

THE NAPANE

Vol. LIV] No 40 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA - FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1915

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

The Business Of Farming

Like the business of Manufacturing—should be done in a practical business way. Proceeds should be put in a bank. Payments should be made by Cheque. A certain percentage of the profits should be put in a Savings Account as an emergency fund. The man who has a cash surplus in a bank, is protected against bad seasons and hard times.

NAPANEE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up.....	\$7,000,000
Rest and Undivided Profits...	7,245,140
Total Deposits.....	62,729,163
Total Assets.....	86,190,464

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.

ADVICE

There are three things necessary for health and comfort in your home, viz:—

REINDEER FLOUR
FINE CUT OATMEAL
SCOTCH HEALTH BRAN

if your grocer does not keep them get them at

SYMINGTON'S

NAPANEE, ONT.

SEEDS as USUAL

111f

Butter Paper

Wrap your Butter in Vegetable Parchment Paper, and keep it clean and sanitary.

10c per Package
3 Packages for 25c.

At This Office.

WAR SUMMARY OF THE LATEST EVENTS

"We shall not dishonor the Russian land," says Czar Nicholas in the manifesto announcing that he has taken over the command of Russia's field armies; "we shall fulfill our sacred duty to defend our country to the last." Whatever the removal of the Grand Duke Nicholas means, it does not mean that Russia is tired of the war and looking for an easy, way out. Georges Clemenceau, one of France's greatest statesmen, who has special facilities for learning what is going on in Russia, says it means that the Czar has cast aside the Bureaucracy and is putting himself at the head of a defensive organization of the entire Russian people. "We can confidently expect the happiest results," says M. Clemenceau, "from the Czar's boldness in smashing the Bureaucracy and placing himself at the head of a new Russia. He has given full liberty for the most violent criticisms in the Russian press; he desires to work hand-in-hand with the Russian people for the defence of the fatherland, and everyone knows the new government is being formed with energetic men who will keep in close touch with the Duma." Clemenceau is a radical. He evidently believes the shake-up means that the war, which was begun by the Czar and the Bureaucracy, is to be carried to a successful completion by the Czar, and the people.

The Germans have occupied Wolkowysk, an important railway centre some 50 miles east of Bialystok, on the line leading to Minsk, but at all other points their advance goes slowly, and is being held up by the fall rains as well as by the vigorous defence of the Russians. The Petrograd Bourse Gazette states that the invaders are now opposed by an army which is stronger than when it fell back from the Vistula. The Russian artillery was saved in that retreat, and there is now available, to quote the words of The Bourse Gazette, "an abundant supply of ammunition." It is explained that the guns taken by the Germans at Kovno and Novo Georgievsk were deliberately abandoned because their removal would have interfered with the retirement of the infantry. "There is no lack of cannon," declares this responsible Petrograd journal. That is good news indeed. If the Russians have plenty of guns and ample supplies of projectiles the efforts of Von Hindenberg to get across the Dwina should not only be frustrated, but should be made terribly costly to the German engineer corps engaged in pontooning operations.

Altogether the situation on the eastern front is far more favorable to the Allies than anyone could have anticipated a month ago.

The enemy Wednesday tried once more without success to break through the French lines in the western Aronne. The midnight French official report states that Wednesday morning, "after a very intense bombardment," the Germans had withdrawn with their

with the Turkish armies recalled the entire Turkish defence would speedily collapse for lack of technical skill. German brains and Turkish bravery have made a most efficient combination on the ridges of the Gallipoli Peninsula.

A second Zeppelin raid upon England within twenty-four hours is probably Germany's answer to the vigorous aerial offensive of the Allies on the continent. But there is this difference between the German methods and those of the British and French aviators: the Zeppelin attacks after dark and even if their bomb-throwers directed to strike only at places of military importance they could not see to aim their bombs. They sail over the countryside in the dark until the come to some centre of population and drop their incendiary or explosive shells at random. That is why for the most part the victims are women and children asleep in their bedrooms. The raids undoubtedly cause terror on the east coast, but it must not be forgotten that more people were done to death by the single torpedo which sank the Lusitania than are likely to be killed by Zeppelin raids extending over a decade. The airmen of the Allies have, doubtless, killed some women and children in Germany, but it has not been by deliberate design, but because they were in or near to railway stations, tracks or military establishments and factories that were legitimate objects of aerial attacks.

The Austrians claim that their advance in Volhynia continues over front of almost sixty miles, but Vienna official report adds that "on the Sereth River severe fighting has developed. With superior forces the enemy broke forth from the bridge head fortifications near Tarnopol and Strusow. German counter-attacks repulsed the Russians." This proves that the Kaiser's Generals have let some leaven in the Austrian army in Galicia. It will be needed before long

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills and Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills and son motor ed to Camden East on Thursday and attended the Reception given by Mr. and Mrs. John Alkenbrack for their son Perry and bride.

A baby boy has come to stay a Mr. George Dupree's. Congratulations.

Mr. Jas. Black left on Saturday for Toronto to visit his son Ferguson and also to consult a specialist.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Sills and Nelli visited Thursday at Mr. Wm. Davison's town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ballance and family motored out and spent Monday at Mr. E. R. Sills.

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Miss Edna Vanoughnnett is spending the week with Misses Lottie and Jessie Vanalstine.

Mr. W. B. Sills is spending a few days at Toronto Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree and Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills called Sunday evening at Mr. George Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pringle, Kingston at Mr. W. R. Pringle's part of Sur-

Paul's Bookstore

Congratulates the many successful students at the recent "Entrance" "Promotion" "Departmental" and all examinations and wishes to say that all necessary school books are in stock and we shall be glad to supply all your needs.

—Our Stock of—
**Scribblers, Exercise,
Note Books,
Pens, Rulers,
Bookbags, Etc.**

is complete and prices right.

Give us a call and get a good article and make a dealer happy. This will be the result if you head straight for

Paul's Bookstore

VOTERS' LIST, 1915

Municipality of the Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by the said sections to be so delivered or transmitted of the list made pursuant to the said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up in

Butter Paper

Wrap your Butter in Vegetable Parchment Paper, and keep it clean and sanitary.

10c per Package
3 Packages for 25c.

At This Office.

Have You Seen **BEAVER BOARD** Panelled Walls and Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

They deaden sound, resist heat and cold, retard fire, resist shocks or strains, do not crack, chip or deteriorate with age.

BEAVER BOARD

can be used in new or remodeled buildings of every type.

We carry full stock and can furnish sizes as ordered, with full information about use, application, etc.

APPLY TO



MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

'PHONE 13,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

I AM OPEN TO BUY THE
NEW CROP OF

HAY and GRAIN

Special Advantages on
Damaged Wheat

at any loading points on the Bay of Quinte or Napanee River, or any loading sidings on the Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Northern Railway, or the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Farmers should get together and bulk their crops into car load lots and send for me, as I can pay you nominally the same prices at your own door as if delivered here. Be sure and advise me by letter or 'Phone No. 175—whenever you are ready.

Flour, Feed, Salt and Frost Fencing and Gates always on hand.

FRED. A. PERRY,
Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

mond, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by the said sections to be so delivered or transmitted of the list made pursuant to the said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up in my office at Selby, on the 28th day of August, 1915, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 31st day of Aug., 1915.

JAS. McKITTRICK,
Clerk of Municipality of Richmond.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

BY TENDER

Of Bakery and Confectionery Business.

In the matter of William M. Cambridge, of the Town of Napanee, Insolvent.

WRITTEN TENDERS will be received up to Wednesday, 15th September, 1915, for the Assets of the above named insolvent.

Stock, consisting of Flour, Sugar, Lard, Shelf Goods, Candies, and Fountain Syrups, ... \$808.26
Bakery, Kitchen, Restaurant Store Fixtures, ... 1758.76

82567.02

TERMS OF SALE—Terms and Conditions of Sale may be had on application to the Assignee.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. The inventory may be inspected at the office of the Assignee, and the goods may be seen upon the premises upon appointment with the Assignee.

Dated at Napanee, 7th Sept., 1915.

E. S. LAPUM, W. G. WILSON,
Assignee, Solicitor for Assignee
Napanee. Napanee.

40-a

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Frank Henry Carron, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56 and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Frank Henry Carron, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Harnessmaker, deceased, who died on or about the 4th day of August, 1914, are required to deliver or send by post to Nora E. Carson, Napanee, Ontario, one of the Executors of the last will and testament of the said Frank Henry Carron, deceased, on or before the 27th day of September, A.D. 1915, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 27th day of September, A.D. 1915, the said executors may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and shall not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Executors.

Dated this 31st day of August, 1915.

If the Russians have plenty of guns and ample supplies of projectiles the efforts of Von Hindenberg to get across the Dvina should not only be frustrated, but should be made terribly costly to the German engineer corps engaged in pontooning operations. Altogether the situation on the eastern front is far more favorable to the Allies than anyone could have anticipated a month ago.

The enemy Wednesday tried once more without success to break through the French lines in the western Argonne. The midnight French official report states that Wednesday morning, "after a very intense bombardment, largely with asphyxiating shells, the Germans initiated an attack headed by two divisions—40,000 men—against our positions. At some points they entered our advance trenches. We counter-attacked them vigorously. They failed in the new attempt to break our front." The battle described in these few words must have been an important and sanguinary struggle, in which from 80,000 to 100,000 men took part. The result is an addition to the long list of failures marked up against the German Crown Prince, who for a year has been trying to force his way through the Argonne Forest so that he could surround Verdun and secure the bridges and fords of the Meuse, thus making possible an eastern entrance into France from the German bases in Lorraine.

Much of the aerial activity on both sides along the western front is taking place in Lorraine. The Germans Wednesday morning threw bombs into Nancy, whereupon a French aerial squadron retaliated upon the military establishments at Frescaty and upon the Sablonne railway station at Metz. There were other aerial raids Wednesday chiefly by the allied airmen, who bombarded the German aviation camp at Ostend and the lines of communication of the Crown Prince's army at Dieuze and St. Medard, in the northern Argonne. The artillery actions along the front continues.

Unofficial despatches regarding the Italian operations on the northern part of the Isonzo front and in the Trentino speak of important advances in the course of which 900 prisoners were taken. The official despatch issued in Rome Wednesday night does not confirm these statements. It states that "in Cadore we undertook an offensive along the whole Monte Croce-Comelico Pass front, and captured several positions and a number of trenches. Owing to the Austrians' tremendous fortified position, however, our offensive was arrested."

The Austrian aeroplanes are kept busy along the Isonzo as well as in the raiding of Italian cities. Wednesday an Austrian aerial squadron attacked the Italian aviation base on the lower Isonzo, throwing 37 bombs. No damage was sustained by the bombardment. During the second raid the Italian airmen rose and engaged the enemy, who then bombarded the Italian camp, killing three soldiers. The aviators in the Italian sphere of operations seem to be fairly well matched, and with the addition of the French airmen who have been sent to aid her, Italy should be able to secure ascendancy in the air very soon and put an end to the Austrian raids from Pola.

Information which has reached Rome from Constantinople states that the Turkish losses in the Dardanelles campaign now total 250,000, and that there is much gloom in the capital, where the German officers are demanding that they be permitted to go home and fight for their native land. Whatever the attitude of Enver Pasha and the Young Turks may be, there is no reason to doubt that the people generally would be glad to see the last of them. It is probable, however, that were the German officers now

visiting Thursday at Mr. Wm. Danson's town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ballance at family motored out and spent Monday at Mr. E. R. Sills.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle at family took dinner Thursday at M. G. H. Rankin's in town.

Miss Edna Vankoughnett is spending the week with Misses Lottie and Jessie Vanalstine.

Mr. W. B. Sills is spending a few days at Toronto Show.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree at Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills called Sunday evening at Mr. George Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pringle, Kingstone at Mr. W. R. Pringle's part of Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Card and Mr. A. E. Raymond visited Sunday Mr. Ed. Card's.

Mr. Chas. Vanalstine is on the sick list.

Miss Vanluven spent Monday with her friend, Miss Nellie Sills.

Mr. I. L. Sills, Kingston, spent the weekend with his parents.

Mrs. Fred Kimmerly is spending few days with her sister, Mrs. George Dupree.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean and Maybey visited Sunday at Mr. Turnbull's Mount Pleasant.

Mrs. I. Taylor spent Thursday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Warne Mount Pleasant.

Mrs. E. Smith at Mr. Jas. Black Tuesday.

Mrs. Hicks is staying a few days with her niece, Mrs. W. B. Sills.

Master Burton Vandebogart spent Monday with his friend, George Dalton.

Mrs. Jas. Burgess is staying a few days at her father's, Mr. Jas. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills visit Sunday at Mr. Garfield Sills'.

Mr. A. J. Smith at I. Taylor's Friday.

Mr. G. Rombough is spending a few days at Toronto Exhibition.

LETTER FROM THE FRONT

Pte. K. G. Herrington \$339

Evangellesheo
Krankenhau en
Oberhausen

Rheda, Germany.

Dear mother:

Received your letters and the parcels, and thanks very much for them as everything is so nice in them. Now I wish you to thank Clarence Vine and Jake Loucks very much for them also Mr. Miller as I must now put slips in letters. Now the Pt Burns you wanted to know about in the 2nd Batt. I am sorry but cannot spend Canadian money in Germany. I have received another parcel and letter from England.

I wish you send me some winter underwear and a sweater also a cap I must make the letter short as I am not feeling well to-day. I might say that the only thing wrong with the Strawberry jam was that there was not enough of it. Say I never realized anything like it in my life. The last letter was a big one and I am sorry I must close now.

Bye Bye
KELVIN

Slight Operation

For Sir Wilfrid

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—For several weeks Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been suffering as a result of trouble with his teeth. This trouble has become acute that on the advice of his physician, Dr. R. Chevriier, he has consented to go to the Water Street General Hospital to-night to undergo a slight operation. It will necessitate his remaining in the hospital for several days.

ANEE EXPRESS

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, 1915

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tablishments and factories that were
legitimate objects of aerial attacks.

The Council was informed that the
above had been attended to, and the
bridge was now in a satisfactory
condition.

Applications for the position of
Nightwatchman were received from
Messrs. Silas Woodcock, Gideon Gar-
rison, H. Meng, E. B. Perry and
Robt. J. Blackadder.

Moved by Councillor Waller, se-
conded by Councillor Walters, that
the above applications be laid on the
table until the Order of New Busi-
ness. Carried.

Councillor Wiseman, Chairman of
the Finance Committee, reported
that the bulk of the taxes had been
paid in. There were about \$300.00
still unpaid, but this would be re-
duced in a few days.

Reeve Denison (acting for the
H. Meng 15 50
Chairman of Streets) reported:—
(a) Re building of a cement walk on
the west side of Donald street south of
Bridge street; (b) Asking where the
Council wished the County grant expended;
(c) Re building of a cement walk to the Swing Bridge on
the north side of the river. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pringle, Kingston,

Mr. W. R. Pringle's part of Sun-

Town Council

Council Chambers.

Napanee, Sept. 7th, 1915.

Council met in regular session on
Tuesday evening, Mayor Gibbard
presiding.

Members present—Reeve Denison,
and Councillors Winters, Wiseman,
Waller, Dickinson, Osborne.

The minutes of the last two speci-
al sessions were read, and on motion
were confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From F. W. Barrett, thanking the
Council for their expression of confi-
dence in appointing him as Chief
of-Police. Ordered filed.

From W. G. Wilson, informing the
Council that C. H. Spencer had con-
sulted him re the obstructions placed
on the Swing Bridge by the Street
Superintendent.

The obstructions referred to were scantlings nailed to
the floor which created a hump and
was a nuisance to vehicle drivers.

Mr. Spencer also had a spring broken
while crossing one of these humps,
the expense being \$5.75 to repair.

He did not ask for damages, but
would take action if the nuisance
was not removed.

The Council was informed that the
above had been attended to, and the
bridge was now in a satisfactory
condition.

Applications for the position of
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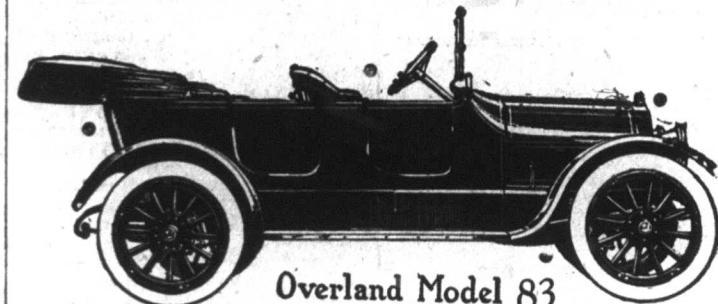
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the north side of the river. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

Councillor Osborne, Chairman of
the Town Property Committee, asked
that the agreement between Mr.
Kellar and the town, for the care-
taking of the Disposal Works, be
signed by the Mayor and Clerk. He
also reported that the seats in the
Town Hall had been repaired at a
cost of \$33.00, and 251 new chairs
purchased. They now had about 50
more chairs than they could utilize,
and asked what would be done with
them. Several complaints had been
received re the unsanitary condition
of the Disposal Works, and, in com-
pany with Dr. Cowan, Medical Offi-
cer of Health, he had inspected the
plant and found everything in first-
class working order and in splendid
condition. He did not think the

OVERLAND, MODEL 83, 1916



Overland Model 83

A Magnificent New Car now to be seen at Our Showrooms

Big Beautiful 5 Passenger Car \$1050, f. o. b., Hamilton.

Roadster \$1015, f. o. b., Hamilton.

35 h. p., One Man Top, Electric Starter and Lights, Demountable Rim, one extra rim, Non Skid Tires on rear.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Company, NAPANEE, ONT.

'Phone 234,

ALL MOTOR BOAT AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

DR. C. E. WILSON

PHYSICIAN.

Hours of Consultation:

11 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.;
7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

C. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Napanee.

Money to loan.

Telephones—Office 33, Residence 132.

DOXSEE & CO.

New Fall Millinery

Our Stock is now complete and
we can fill orders on short notice
for early buyers.

We are showing all the latest
novelties in Shapes and Trim-
mings. Prices are moderate.

**A Nice Velvet Hat
at \$1.50, 1.75, etc.**

All the Latest Novelties in
Children's and Misses' Tam and
Soft Hats at \$1.00, 1.25, etc.

Ostrich Ruffs and Neck Pieces,
Heavy Sweater Coats.

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. McCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,

B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.

Phone 61.

Pearl A. Nesbitt, L.T.C.M.

Teacher of Piano, Organ and
Voice Production.

**Phone 216. P. O. BOX 564,
3rd Napanee, Ont.**

MISS JESSIE CLEALL,

TEACHER—of Piano, Violin
and Theory.

Apply at residence, Bridge Street.

**FOUND—A pearl bar pin. Owner
may have same by applying at this office.**

The Leading Millinery House

**FRESH MINED
FINEST QUALITY
FREE BURNING
COAL**

CHAS. STEVENS,

Office opposite Campbell House,
Yard foot of West Street.

Mr. and Mrs. were here and were
stated Thursday at Mr. Wm. Davi-
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Mr. G. Rombough is spending a few

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LETTER FROM THE FRONT

Pte. K. G. Herrington 8339
Evangelisches

Krankenhaus
Oberhausen
Rheda, Germany.

ar mother:

Received your letters and the par-
ls, and thanks very much for them.

everything is so nice in them.

w I wish you to thank Clarence
ne and Jake Loucks very much for
em also Mr. Miller as I must not
it slips in letters. Now the Pte.
rns you wanted to know about is

the 2nd Batt. I am sorry but I
not spend Canadian money in Ger-
any. I have received another par-
l and letter from England.

I wish you send me some winter

derwear and a sweater also a cap,
must make the letter short as I
n not feeling well to-day. I might

y that the only thing wrong with
e Strawberry jam was that there
as not enough of it. Say I never
alized anything like it in my life.

The last letter was a big one and
am sorry I must close now.

Bye Bye
KELVIN.

light Operation
For Sir Wilfrid

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—For several weeks
ir Wilfrid Laurier has been suffer-
g as a result of trouble with his
eth. This trouble has become so
severe that on the advice of his phy-
ician, Dr. R. Chevrier, he has con-
nted to go to the Water Street Gen-
ral Hospital to-night to undergo a
light operation. It will necessitate
is remaining in the hospital for sev-
eral days.

the Town Property Committee, ask-
ed that the agreement between Mr.
Kellar and the town, for the care-
taking of the Disposal Works, be
signed by the Mayor and Clerk. He
also reported that the seats in the
Town Hall had been repaired at a
cost of \$33.00, and 251 new chairs
urchased. They now had about 50
more chairs than they could utilize,
and asked what would be done with
them. Several complaints had been
received re the unsanitary condition
of the Disposal Works, and, in com-
pany with Dr. Cowan, Medical Offi-
cer of Health, he had inspected the
plant and found everything in first-
class working order and in splendid
condition. He did not think the
plant was at all unsanitary.

Moved by Councillor Waller, secon-
ded by Councillor Osborne, that
the Chairman of the Town Property
Committee notify Police Magistrate
Rankin that when he wishes any-
thing done to Town Property that he
notify the Council, and also that
a bench be placed in front of the
Town Hall for the use of the car-
ters. Carried.

Moved by Reeve Denison, seconded
by Councillor Waller, that if a walk
be built this year on the west side
of Donald street that it be built
from Bridge street to Dundas street.
Carried.

Moved by Councillor Waller, secon-
ded by Reeve Denison, that the
County Road appropriation this year
be expended as follows:—\$200.00 on
the Newburgh Road, from Vine's
Corners east to the boundary;
\$230.00 on the Selby Road, and
\$200.00 on the Belleville Road. Car-
ried.

Moved by Councillor Walters, secon-
ded by Councillor Wiseman, that
the Town Property Committee bring
in a report at the next meeting of
the Council re the probable cost of
repairs to the Police Magistrate's
office and the Chief-of-Police's office.
Carried.

Moved by Reeve Denison, seconded
by Councillor Walters, that a cement
walk be built to the Swing Bridge
on the north side of the river. Car-
ried.

Moved by Councillor Dickinson, secon-
ded by Reeve Denison, that the
applications for the position of
Nightwatchman be placed in the
hands of the Police Committee, to
report at next meeting. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were order-
ed to be paid:—

Roy Moore..... \$ 17.50
Seymour Power Co. 36.39

C. A. Anderson & Son.... 50

M. B. Judson.... 188.25

Grand Trunk Railway.... 2.50

Estate of W. M. Cambridge.. 1.61

Wm. Rankin.... 11.25

Accounts of Geo. Howie, \$6.00,
and the Bell Telephone Co., \$2.75,
were referred to the Police Com-
mittee, with power to act.

An account of A. T. Harshaw,
\$13.60, was referred to the Finance
Committee, with power to act.

An account of The Seymour Power
Co., \$225.42, street lighting, was
referred to the Fire, Water and
Light Committee, with power to act.

Accounts of The Seymour Power
Co., amounting to \$5.70, were re-
ferred to the Fire, Water and Light
Committee, with power to act.

An account of E. B. Miller, \$5.00,
was ordered to be sent to the Coun-
ty Council.

On motion the Council adjourned.

Mower grinders, scythe stones,
grindstones, hay forks, rope and pul-
leys. BOYLE & SON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

EARL A. INGALL, L.L.C.M.

Teacher of Piano, Organ and
Voice Production.

'Phone 216. P. O. BOX 564,
33d Napanee, Ont.

MISS JESSIE CLEALL,

TEACHER of Piano, Violin
and Theory.

Apply at residence, Bridge Street.
33d

FOUND—A pearl bar pin. Owner
may have same by applying at this office.
33d

FOR ADOPTION—Healthy baby girl
7 months old, brown eyes. Box 86
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Napanee. 29

LOST—A club bag, on the road be-
tween Napanee and Marysville, on Aug.
8th. Finder will be rewarded on leaving at
this office. 38

HOUSE TO LET—Good frame house,
corner Robert and Graham Streets. All
modern improvements. Apply P. O. Box 183,
or MISS EDWARDS.

FOR SALE — Seed Store, on Dundas
Street, also Store House and Fruit Evap-
orator, foot of West Street, apply to THOS.
SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 42ft

FARM FOR SALE—In Township of
Richmond, 3rd Concession, four miles from
Napanee. For particulars, apply to G. B. JOY,
at Joy & Son's Brick and Tile Factory, near
R. R. Bridge, Napanee, Ont. 40ft

FOR SALE—Frame house on west
side of Robert Street, just north of Grace
Methodist Church, electric lights, gas and
furnace. Apply to MRS. H. R. SAVAGE, or
T. B. GERMAN. 32ft

FOR SALE—A house and lot, with
barn owned by George A. Snider, on the
north side of the Newburgh Road, just west of
Vine's Corners. Terms easy and price low.
Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 36d

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres,
pt. lot 33, 3rd concession Township of
Camden. All good land, seed to hay and
pasture. 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A.
BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Des-
mond. 31ft

FARM FOR SALE—220 acres, 2½
miles south of Newburgh. 150 acres under
crop. Balance good pasture, creek and
never falling well. Small house, 2 large barns,
horse stable and pig pen. Telephone and rural
mail. Apply to G. H. COWAN, Napanee.
37-g-p

FARM FOR SALE—104 acres, one
mile and a half north of the Town of
Napanee. Double width and half length.
Good frame buildings, well fenced; never falling
water. 70 acres under cultivation, balance
in pasture and woods. Immediate possession.
For further information apply to M. A. FRETZ
on premises. 361-1m

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CRED-
ITORS.

In the estate of Archibald T. Stewart,
deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter
121, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914,
Section 56, and Amending Acts, that all persons
having any claims or demands against the
estate of Archibald T. Stewart, late of the
Township of Sheffield, in the County of
Lennox and Addington, deceased, who
died on or about the 5th day of August,
A.D. 1915, are required to deliver or send by
post prepaid to Herrington Warner & Grange,
Napane, Ontario, solicitors for Lawrence Way,
executor of the last will and testament of
said Archibald T. Stewart, deceased, or
before the 11th DAY OF OCTOBER, A.D.
1915, their Christian and surnames, ad-
dresses and descriptions, with full particulars
of their claims or demands duly verified, and
the nature of the security (if any) held by them.
And further take notice that after the said 11th
day of October, A.D. 1915, the said Executor
may proceed to distribute the assets of the
said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto,
having regard only to the claims or demands
of which he shall then have received notice,
and shall not be responsible for the said assets,
or any part thereof so distributed, to any
person or persons of whose claims or demands
he shall not have received notice at the time
of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Executor

Dated this 8th day of September, 1915. 40d

Those good fruit jar rings at HOOP-
ERS

II
The Leading Millinery House

FRESH MINED
FINEST QUALITY
FREE BURNING
COAL

CHAS. STEVENS,
Office opposite Campbell House,
Yard foot of West Street.

Wood!

We are selling well seasoned wood
at the following prices: Hard cord
wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood
\$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood,
\$5.00 per cord. We have a quantity
of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00
per cord. Cut wood for sale measured
in stave wood length. Cut hard
wood \$3.00, cut soft wood \$2.50.

We will deliver to any part of the
town.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Centre Street, North. 'Phone 101

Str. BROCKVILLE

will be on her route

Trenton to Picton
about May 22.

May be chartered for Excursions. Apply

CAPT. CHRISTIE,
Picton, Ontario.

NORTHERN CROWN BANK
Head Office—Winnipeg.

Authorized Capital... \$6,000,000

Capital (Paid up)... \$2,850,000

DIRECTORS.

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M. G.

Vice-President, Capt. Wm. Robinson.

Jas. H. Ashdown, H. T. Champion,

A. McTavish Campbell, Sir D. C. Cam-
eron, K.C.M.G., W. J. Christie, John

Stovel.

General Manager, Robt. Campbell.
Supt. of Branches, L.M. McCarthy.

Five branches in Alberta, ten in
British Columbia, Twenty-one in Man-
itoba, Twenty-five in Ontario, Fifty-
two in Saskatchewan. A total of One
Hundred and Fourteen Branches
throughout Canada.

R. G. H. TRAVERS,
Manager Napanee Branch.

If its quality your after you'll get
it at WALLACE'S Limited, the lead-
ing Drug Store.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Et P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 88.

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Barristers, etc.

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Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE : Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, &c.

Late House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences

Residence : West Street, near

Madden's grocery.

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Canada's Highest Grade Business School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects.

Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free.

H. E. METCALF, Principal.

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper — A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

Ignatius Lincoln, the self-confessed German spy, was arraigned in Brooklyn yesterday.

Sixty-eight British steamers were sunk by the Germans during the three months ending August 12.

George T. Holloway, Chairman of the Ontario Nickel Commission, arrived in Toronto yesterday from England.

Austrian residents have helped generously in the patriotic campaign in Halton county, pledging \$5 each to the fund.

Soldiers digging trenches at the Toronto Exhibition yesterday found an Indian skinning knife in perfect condition.

Two hundred and fifty men from Elgin County are to form a company in the 70th Battalion, to be a unit throughout the war.

The Canadian Press Association will discuss the question of adding "journalism" to the curriculum of the Canadian universities.

Sir George Foster stated yesterday that no orders were given in the United States for portable or collapsible houses for the troops of Great Britain or the allies.

The Manitoba Government has changed the Provincial accounting system, appointing a Comptroller-General, removable only on two-thirds vote of the Legislature.

The announcement was made at Lambeth Palace yesterday that the Archbishop of Canterbury last week had a serious return of the illness from which he suffered two years ago.

Madame Rosalie Thibaudeau of Montreal, President of the Notre Dame Hospital and of the Patriotic Fund, "Aid to France," has been awarded the decoration of "Lady of Grace," by the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

THURSDAY.

Paris is planning to celebrate the battle of the Marne.

A great guerrilla warfare is being waged against the Germans by the Russian peasants.

Ten Turks with knives assaulted two Italians in a fight in Toronto yesterday, wounding them seriously.

Regina ratepayers are to vote on abolition of Sunday street cars as a means to reduce the annual deficit.

Native troops deserted the Germans in the Kameruns and helped to defeat them, according to advices received yesterday.

A rich gold discovery is reported at Kowkash, on the National Transcontinental Railway, 300 miles west of Cochrane.

Stratford and Perth county branch of the Speakers' Patriotic League has vigorously condemned the criticism of Professor Riehdorf and warmly commended his work.

The names of sixty-nine officers killed or wounded at the Dardanelles were made public in London yesterday. The name of Brigadier-General F. C. Lloyd was among those wounded.

The Island of Ruad (Syria), lying between Latakia and Tarabulus, has been occupied by a detachment from the French squadron, which

ROYAL YEAST
MAKES PERFECT BREAD

chases, has concluded his investigation of remount buying in Nova Scotia.

Emperor William has conferred upon Field Marshal von Mackensen the Order of the Black Eagle, the highest decoration within the Emperor's gift.

Fred Sanschagrin, at Cookshire, shot his employer, Robert Westgate, a sawmill owner, and when surrounded by a posse attempted to kill himself. He will probably die.

Duncan MacLean and W. F. Clonan, privates in the Canadian Mounted Rifles, were knocked down by a lorry at Folkestone, Eng. MacLean was killed and Clonan is recovering.

It is announced that Serbia has accepted in principle the Entente proposals for territorial concessions to Bulgaria, with the reservation that the new Serbian frontier remain in contact with Greece in some part.

MONDAY.

Lieut. Baron von Forstner, who gained notoriety as a result of the Zabern incident, has been killed in action.

Major-General Sir Sam Hughes left Ottawa for Lindsay Saturday night to see his daughter, who is ill there with typhoid fever.

The Hon. Charles Lister, well known in London society and a Socialist, is dead from wounds received while fighting at the Dardanelles.

Lloyds announce that the Danish steamer Frode has been sunk. Captain Clemmeson and eighteen members of the crew of the vessel were saved.

Fire which started from some unknown cause evidently in the skating rink at Kenora yesterday morning, resulted in damage amounting to \$75,000.

J. D. McArthur, President of the Dunvegan & Waterways Railways, states that steel laying will begin on the Waterways Railway by the end of September.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Grain Elevator "A," one of the largest in the United States, was destroyed by fire at Newport News, Va., last night, with a loss estimated at \$2,000,000.

Gemal Pasha, the Turkish general who had fallen into disgrace owing to the failure of the invasion of Egypt, and had been transferred to Bagdad, has mysteriously disappeared.

TUESDAY.

Bessie McKittrick of Toronto, aged six, was killed yesterday by an automobile at Willowdale.

N. L. Alderson of Toronto was found dead of heart disease in a hotel in Hamilton yesterday.

The Turkish torpedo-boat destroyer Yar Hisar has been sunk in the Sea of Marmora by an allied submarine.

The grain crop in the West is estimated at 600,000,000 bushels by Sir Glenholme Falconbridge on his return from Vancouver.

The official casualty list published in London yesterday contains the names of 194 officers and 4,000 men of the army and navy.

A private cable from London announced the arrival at Plymouth yesterday of the steamer Caledonia with the Royal Canadian Regiment aboard.

The British steamer Cymbeline has been sunk. Six members of the crew were killed and six were injured. Thirty-one others were landed safely.

RIGA AGAIN IN DANGER

Russian Baltic Port Menaced by German Advance.

Germans Still Hold Import Bridgehead Which Cuts Off Canadian Railway Communication With South—Frederick Renrett's Teutonic Drive is Slacken Under Russian Resistance.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The menace Riga, the important Russian seaport in the Baltic, is becoming more serious. The Germans still hold bridgehead at Friedrichstadt, the capture of which effectively cuts Riga's railway communication to south, while German aircraft are active in the gulf, perhaps preparing another naval clash as part of a concerted German move from land sea to complete the isolation of city and force its abandonment the Russians.

According to an unofficial British despatch, received by way of Copenhagen, the Germans claim possession of the gulf, the Russians have abandoned Dagoe, the northern of the three islands just outside gulf.

Fighting on both wings of the eastern front proceeds with much greater vigor than the struggle in the center where the invaders apparently having difficulties in tract swamps. In the south near the German border fortune fluctuates, one side and then the other claim successes. The main offensive, however, still lies with the Austrians Germans.

Frederick Fennett, cabling from Petrograd, says:

There are signs of a temporary check to the German advance. Possibly the Germans are expending last force in their wave of advance in the extreme localization of all actions. These are limited to places where either the Russian or German line departs from a general due north and south direction.

The Emperor has left to join army in the field.

The Germans are projecting to east near Riga and the Russians moving to the west at Grodno and the extreme south. In the latter the Russians are completing a planned retirement most successfully. They are again able to report capture of more than 3,000 prisoners.

The main interest yesterday centered in the attempt of the Germans to cut off the Russian forces at Grodno. Simultaneously with the cut of the Grodno-Vilna railway at Orla and the advance from Bielostok the railway running south from Grodno the position seemed serious. The Russian advance along the Vistula, however, made it serious for northern group of Germans. It seems clear that unless the Germans succeed in reaching and crossing River Rossa as well as the Nier their attempted encircling movement will fail, if it has not already failed. The number of Russians still operating in the Grodno district has been greatly exaggerated.

In the Riga district the German advance to Friedrichstadt on the Daugava has been answered by the Russians recrossing the river 15 miles downstream.

The Germans are far east of Riga but in so narrow a wedge they feel uneasy about their communications.

We are likely to witness a determined effort on their part to strengthen their position south

15 Cases of Granite
Just in from
England

School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects.
Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free.

H. E. METCALF, Principal.

15 Cases of Granite Just in from Scotland.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

New and Elegant Designs
Some plain, all polished.
Few are beautifully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in Napanee.

Will save you travelling expenses and commission.

Our patrons have confidence and look us.

V. KOUBER, - Napanee

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for calendar year, \$1 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all news dealers.

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Money is Tight

But there are people who are constantly looking for opportunities to lend money on good security. If you want to borrow a few dollars, or a few thousand, our Want Ads. will put you in touch with those who have money to loan.

IT PAYS TO VACCINATE.

All government tests prove without doubt that it surely pays every farmer to vaccinate. Fresh vaccine "in sealed tubes" as recommended and used by the government. For sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE LIMITED

transcontinental railway, over miles west of Cochrane.

Stratford and Perth county branch of the Speakers' Patriotic League has vigorously condemned the criticism of Professor Rietzendorf and warmly commended his work.

The names of sixty-nine officers killed or wounded at the Dardanelles were made public in London yesterday. The name of Brigadier-General F. C. Lloyd was among those wounded.

The Island of Ruad (Syria), lying between Latakia and Tarabulus, has been occupied by a detachment from the French squadron, which holds the blockhouse and the Syrian shore. The French flag was hoisted.

Sir Rodmond Roblin, ex-Premier of Manitoba, and his three former colleagues, arrested with him, Dr. Montague, J. H. Howden, and G. R. Coldwell, appeared in the Police Court before Magistrate Sir Hugh John Macdonald and were remanded till Friday on a charge of conspiring to defraud the Province in connection with the construction of the new Parliament buildings.

FRIDAY.

Gen. Alexiev has been appointed Chief of the Russian army staff.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier made a notable speech at a big patriotic meeting at Napanee.

Enrollment has begun for the Canadian reserve militia, of men of 35 and over.

An officer on the White Star liner Adriatic says Britain has captured 50 German submarines.

Sir Robert Borden, just back from Britain and France, says his mission has been accomplished.

Five Turkish transports were sunk by allied submarines, according to a statement issued yesterday.

The Pope, through Cardinal Gibbons, has sent a message urging President Wilson to strive for peace.

Mrs. Thomas Walker was burned to death yesterday while lighting a fire in her daughter's house at Sarnia.

Passengers on the Holland-American liner Rotterdam, which was on fire, were landed safely at Amsterdam yesterday.

The new shelter at Port Hope of the Children's Aid Society of the United Counties of Durham and Northumberland was formally opened yesterday.

Engineer Files was killed yesterday when a Grand Trunk Pacific freight train plunged through a cyclone-wrecked bridge into the Minnewaski River, Manitoba.

Germany, according to Count von Bernstorff's instructions, offers to submit the claims for compensation arising out of the Lusitania and Arabic cases to The Hague for adjudication.

An Amsterdam despatch says it is reported that Admiral von Tirpitz, the German Minister of Marine, will resign, and will be succeeded by Admiral von Pohl, now Chief of the Admiralty Staff.

The Magistrate declined yesterday to commit Vice-President-General Manager Dickson of the International Railway Company for trial on a charge of negligence causing loss of life in the Queenston trolley disaster of July 7.

SATURDAY.

A Hungarian statistician gives the Austro-Hungarian losses to August 1 as 2,500,000 and the Italian losses as 104,000.

Pilot Lachance was blamed by Wreck Commissioner Demers for the wreck of the Romera, and fined \$100 for his error of judgment.

Gen. von Kluk has recovered from his wound and is visiting the Kaiser at Pless. Gen. von Kluk will be given command of the Silesian Wandervogel.

Sir Charles Davidson, Royal Commissioner inquiring into war pur-

marine.

The grain crop in the West is estimated at 600,000,000 bushels by Sir Glenholme Falconbridge on his return from Vancouver.

The official casualty list published in London yesterday contains the names of 194 officers and 4,000 men of the army and navy.

A private cable from London announced the arrival at Plymouth yesterday of the steamer Caledonia with the Royal Canadian Regiment aboard.

The British steamer Cymbeline has been sunk. Six members of the crew were killed and six were injured. Thirty-one other were landed safely.

A weight of the clock in the town of Hamilton Collegiate Institute, weighing about 800 pounds, broke loose yesterday and fell through the floors to the basement.

Sir Sam Hughes announced yesterday that should a new Canadian division of overseas forces be organized Brigadier-General Mercer of Toronto will be offered the command.

An Austrian military court has sentenced to 15 years' hard labor a shoe dealer, Adolf Neuron, who delivered to one regiment shoes which had already been rejected elsewhere as unfit for military requirements.

U. S. HOPES DESTROYED.

Situation at Washington is now as bad as after Arabic War Sunk.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—That the torpedoing of the Alman liner Hesperian by a German submarine has destroyed at one blow the beautiful structure of peace and amity built up in Washington during the last two weeks through the efforts of the German Ambassador is the belief in Washington.

Officials were dismayed at the first reports of the torpedoing of the Hesperian, and permitted themselves the hope that these were not true until an official report was received from Consul Frost at Queenstown this evening.

It is now regarded that matters stand exactly where they did after the Arabic was sunk by a German submarine. This Government will look to Berlin to explain how it was that, while the German Ambassador here has represented that German submarines were not to attack liners without warning and without regard to those on board, twice within less than three weeks liners have been so attacked.

Flour Down 50 Cents.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 7.—A reduction of 50 cents per barrel on the price of flour went into effect yesterday. This follows a reduction of 70 cents per barrel that went into effect on Monday last, and brings the price of flour down to what it was at the outbreak of the war.

Butler and Bishop.

A former bishop of Bath and Wells loved to impress on his ordination candidates the importance of a thorough study of the "Analogy" of Bishop Butler. "Goodby, my dear young friend," he once said in taking leave of a student at the palace door and then earnestly added, "Whatever you do, don't forget the Butler." "Oh, my lord, I haven't," stammered out the youth, "I have just given him half a crown." —T. P.'s London Weekly.

Tomorrow will be like today. Life wastes itself while we are preparing to live.—Emerson.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

their attempted encircling movement will fail, if it has not already failed. The number of Russians still operating in the Grodno district has been greatly exaggerated.

In the Riga district the German advance to Friedrichstadt on the Dvina has been answered by the Russian recrossing the river 15 miles lower down.

The Germans are far east of Riga but in so narrow a wedge they must feel uneasy about their communications.

We are likely to witness a determined effort on their part to strengthen their position south of Friedrichstadt, as for the moment that is more important to them than the eventual occupation of Riga.

Wherever the Russians think it advisable to make a stand or advance they are fully able to do so, the strength of the opposing armies rapidly approaching equality.

TO ATTACK SMYRNA.

Italians Will Take Steps to Stop Persecution of Christians.

ROME, Sept. 7.—The Italian Premier has returned from the front. He will shortly preside at a most important Cabinet Council, which will be the prelude to imminent developments in the Aegean, especially Smyrna, where terror reigns. Dispatches from there indicate that the Turks are desperate, savagely persecuting the Christians who have been interned, as well as all European Massacres are looked for at any moment.

Owing to the coal famine the city of Smyrna is in total darkness night. Railway communications are partly stopped. The Anglo-French forces have been mysteriously reinforced recently, and their operations have been intensified along the coast of Asia Minor. Aeroplanes and to pedo-boat destroyers are incessant bombarding the ports. The destruction of barracks and signal stations will compel the Turks to withdraw the interior, it is expected.

Fell Under Train.

ST. MARY'S, Sept. 7.—Richard Birch, a prominent farmer living Anderson, a few miles from here, was killed at the Grand Trunk station here Saturday night as he attempted to alight from passenger train No. 37 as the train was pulling out the station. Birch, who was returning from Toronto, where he had been exhibiting live stock at the National Exhibition, lost his balance and fell under the wheels.

Baby Found Drowned.

AURORA, Sept. 7.—A sad drowning accident occurred at Sutton when Floyd Montgomery Scott, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Scott Aurora, lost his life. The little boy along with his parents had been spending a few days at Sutton and went down to the river to play, and in some way fell into the river, and when found was floating on the water dead.

Food For Punsters.

"I don't see how Fussileigh gets a enjoyment out of his food. He's doing you know."

"Yes."

"He uses this new 'mathematical masticatory' system."

"Good gracious, what's that? many chews to the mouthful!"

"No. He eats beans by the dozen by the grain, fish by the piece and spaghetti by the yard."

"Does he seem better?"

"Measurably so." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GA AGAIN IN DANGER

Russian Baltic Port Menaced by German Advance.

mans Still Hold Important Bridgehead Which Cuts Off City's Railway Communication With the South—Frederick Rennett Says Teutonic Drive is Slackening Under Russian Resistance.

ONDON, Sept. 7.—The menace to the important Russian seaport the Baltic, is becoming more serious. The Germans still hold the bridgehead at Friedrichstadt, the occupation of which effectively cuts off a railway communication to the south, while German aircraft are active in the gulf, perhaps presaging the naval clash as part of a co-ordinated German move from land and to complete the isolation of the Baltic and force its abandonment by Russians.

According to an unofficial Berlin dispatch, received by way of Copenhagen, the Germans claim possession of the gulf, the Russians having abandoned Dagoe, the northernmost of the three islands just outside the lighting on both wings of the east-front proceeds with much greater energy than the struggle in the centre, where the invaders apparently are meeting difficulties in tractless mps. In the south near the Galibor border fortune fluctuates, first side and then the other claiming successes. The main offensive, however, still lies with the Austrians and Germans.

Frederick Fennett, cabling fromograd, says:

There are signs of a temporary check to the German advance. Presently the Germans are expending the force in their wave of advance in extreme localization of all attacks. These are limited to places either the Russian or German departs from a general due north south direction.

The Emperor has left to join the in the field.

The Germans are projecting to the near Riga and the Russians are moving to the west at Grodno and in extreme south. In the latter area Russians are completing a plan retirement most successfully. are again able to report the capture of more than 3,000 prisoners.

The main interest yesterday centred in the attempt of the Germans to cut off the Russian forces at Grodno. Simultaneously with the cutting of the Grodno-Vilna railway at Orany the advance from Bielostok on the railway running south from the position seemed serious. Russian advance along the Vistula, however, made it serious for the German group of Germans. It also is clear that unless the Germans succeed in reaching and crossing the river Rossa as well as the Niemen, attempted encircling movement fail, if it has not already failed. number of Russians still operating in the Grodno district has been exaggerated.

In the Riga district the German advanced to Friedrichstadt on the Dvina and been answered by the Russians crossing the river 15 miles lower.

The Germans are far east of Riga, in so narrow a wedge they must be uneasy about their communications.

They are likely to witness a determined effort on their part to

TWENTY-SIX PERISHED

Death List on Hesperian Greater Than at First Believed.

One First, Six Second, and Six Third-Cabin Passengers, and Thirteen Members of Crew Lost Their Lives When a German Submarine Torpedoed Allan Liner on Saturday Night.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 7.—Six second-cabin passengers, six third-cabin passengers, and thirteen of the crew of the Hesperian, torpedoed 150 miles off Queenstown Saturday evening, were unaccounted for last night, according to the revised official figures issued by the Allan Line. This brings the probable death list, including Miss Carbonnery of St. John's, Nfld., whose body is here, up to twenty-six. An eleven-month-old baby of Mrs. Jenkins, a passenger, is among the missing.

The captain of the stricken liner remained by his ship until it sank. He declined to comment on the disaster for publication; hence the official statement as to whether he believes his ship was a victim of a torpedo or a mine must come from the Admiralty, although the captain is quoted as having told an Allan Line official to-day that the Hesperian was torpedoed.

Most of the survivors, passengers and crew, will leave Queenstown to-day by special train and boat for Liverpool.

Captain Main and the officers who remained aboard the steamer while efforts were being made to tow the liner to port were able to save some of their effects before the ship plunged to the bottom at 6.47 this morning seventy-eight miles southwest of Fastnet, not far from the scene of the attack, taking with her 3,545 bags of mail, much of it originating in neutral countries.

The flooding of the forward compartments, which caused the Hesperian to sink so much by the head as to throw the propellers out of the water, made the task of towing the liner to Queenstown impossible in the rough sea.

About 30 Canadian soldiers, who were wounded in battle in Flanders, were going home to recuperate. Most of the other passengers were Canadians, returning from a visit to England, or English people on their way to Canada to settle.

The torpedo struck the Hesperian in the forward engine-room, and the ship immediately began to settle by the head. Captain Main ordered the passengers and crew into the boats, but with his officers remained on the bridge, although at that time he must have felt sure that his ship would go down.

The discipline was perfect, but one of the boats, the falls of which became jammed, capsized, and those in her were thrown into the water. In the darkness confusion naturally prevailed, but all were picked up, and, with other passengers and the crew, were transferred to the rescue steamers which arrived in answer to wireless calls for assistance.

A despatch from Queenstown says: "Rescue boats with passengers and members of the crew of the Allan Line steamer Hesperian arrived here Sunday and told of the torpedoing of the liner Saturday evening by a German submarine off the south coast of Ireland."

The passengers were unanimous in declaring that the Hesperian was attacked in the gathering night with

A Delightful Garden Freshness—characterizes the Flavor of "SALADA"

Quality Unchallenged for Twenty-three Years.

CANADIANS HONORED.

Medals Conferred for Gallantry and Devotion to Duty.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The following Canadian military honors were officially announced last night:

Major James Arthur Hesketh received the D.S.O. for conspicuous gallantry and devotion on a farm near Messines when he put out a fire in a munitions magazine.

Distinguished Conduct Medals are awarded as follows:

Pte. H. T. Cameron, No. 3 field ambulance, 1st division, for great bravery and devotion to duty at Festubert. He was the first volunteer to assist in collecting the wounded at the Orchard.

Squadron Serjt.-Major C. S. Collins, Strathcona's Horse, for gallantry when he assisted Major Hesketh.

Pte. Gledhill, 1st Battalion, for bravery at Givenchy, when lone-handed he captured a German trench.

Lance-Sergt. W. E. Hart, 4th Battalion, for gallantry, ability, and devotion to duty at Langemarck, when he carried messages under fire.

Color-Sergeant J. Hay, 8th Battalion, for gallantry at Festubert, when he took command of his company after the officers were killed.

Private E. H. Hester, 3rd Battalion, for gallantry and resource at Festubert, when as a bomb-thrower he did exceptionally good work.

Corporal S. G. Hobday, same Battalion, for gallantry at Givenchy, when he dug out a party of seven buried in a shell explosion.

Lance-Corporal H. W. King, 10th Battalion, for gallantry at Ypres in operating his field telephone.

Sergeant J. McDonald, Princess Pats, for gallantry near Hooge, for extricating wounded from a destroyed trench.

Private J. W. McKie, 5th Battalion, for gallantry and resource at Festubert, when he attended to wounded and rendering first-aid under very heavy fire.

Sergeant D. Morris, King Edward Horse, for gallantry near Festubert. At a critical moment he brought up his section of Grenadiers to the assistance of a battalion which had lost a majority of its bombers.

Sergeant F. A. Mote, 3rd Battalion, for gallantry at Festubert, when he rescued an officer.

Company Sergeant-Major C. Owen, 1st Battalion, for gallantry and ability at Givenchy. When all the officers were killed he took command.

Corporal J. E. Palmer, 10th Battalion, for gallantry and ability at Festubert, when he took a machine gun to an advanced position.

Private H. Vincent, 1st Battalion, for bravery and devotion to duty at Givenchy, when he operated a machine gun on his back and later

"PATIENCE" THE WORD.

Germans Face Disaster in Russia, Says French Critic.

PARIS, Sept. 7.—Writing in *Preparazione*, an Italian military organ, Colonel Barone, the great military critic, who recently visited Gen. Joffre, makes the following disclosures:

"Some people, among them the French supreme command, think that in the present circumstances a general offensive on the western front can be delayed without inconvenience in order that once it is begun it can be carried out thoroughly without interruption.

"There also is an impatient minority, headed by some of the most prominent politicians, who believe that it is best to act quickly.

"The former are right. By pushing his advance into Russia Germany is marching to disaster, and it is far better for the allies to await this event and then strike.

"That is how the Franco-British commanders reason, and, far from believing that they are abandoned to their fate, the Russian General Staff think so, too.

"Joffre is not asleep. He deserves our entire and illimitable confidence."

SUBMARINE CABLES.

Placed End to End They Would Reach Halfway to the Moon.

The various governments of the world own together 880 cables, having a total length of 14,480 miles and containing 21,560 miles of conductors. The French government, which takes the lead as to length of cables, has 3,430 miles in fifty-four cables. As to number, the Norwegian government comes first, with 235 cables, having a total length of 248 miles. Finally, as to the length of conductors, the English government comes first, with 5,468 miles of conductors, divided among 115 cables, having a total length of 1,588 miles.

Private companies to the number of twenty-eight own 288 cables, having a length of 120,864 miles and containing 127,632 miles of conductors.

The French companies, only two in number—the Compagnie Francaise du Telegraphique de Paris et New York and the Societe Francaise des Telegraphes Sous-Marins—have eighteen cables with a total length of 7,249 nautical miles. The most important of the private companies is the Eastern Telegraph company, which operates seventy-five cables, with a total length of 25,347 miles. The total number of cables in the world is 1,168, with a total length of 140,347 miles and 149,193 miles of conductors. This is not sufficient to reach

fail, if it has not already failed. A number of Russians still operating in the Grodno district has been greatly exaggerated.

In the Riga district the German advice to Friedrichstadt on the Dvina has been answered by the Russians crossing the river 15 miles lower down.

The Germans are far east of Riga, in so narrow a wedge they must be uneasy about their communications.

We are likely to witness a determined effort on their part to strengthen their position south of Friedrichstadt, as for the moment it is more important to them than eventual occupation of Riga. Wherever the Russians think it advisable to make a stand or advance they are fully able to do so, the strength of the opposing armies rapidly approaching equality.

TO ATTACK SMYRNA.

Lions Will Take Steps to Stop Persecution of Christians.

ROME, Sept. 7.—The Italian Preacher has returned from the front. He will shortly preside at a most important Cabinet Council, which will be the prelude to imminent developments in the Aegean, especially at Smyrna, where terror reigns. Despatches from there indicate that the Turks are desperate, savagely persecuting the Christians who have been earned, as well as all Europeans. Massacres are looked for at any moment.

Owing to the coal famine the city of Smyrna is in total darkness at night. Railway communications are entirely stopped. The Anglo-French forces have been mysteriously reinforced recently, and their operations have been intensified along the coasts

of Asia Minor. Aeroplanes and torpedo-boat destroyers are incessantly bombarding the ports. The destruction of barracks and signal stations will compel the Turks to withdraw to their interior, it is expected.

Fell Under Train.

ST. MARY'S, Sept. 7.—Richard Birch, a prominent farmer living at Iderson, a few miles from here, was killed at the Grand Trunk station Saturday night as he attempted to alight from passenger train No. 1, as the train was pulling out of a station. Birch, who was returning from Toronto, where he had been exhibiting live stock at the National exhibition, lost his balance and fell under the wheels.

Baby Found Drowned.

AURORA, Sept. 7.—A sad drowning accident occurred at Sutton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Scott, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Scott, Aurora, lost his life. The little lad, along with his parents, had been spending a few days at Sutton and went down to the river to play, and some way fell into the river, and was found floating on the water, dead.

Food For Punsters.

"I don't see how Fussileigh gets any enjoyment out of his food. He's dieting, you know."

"Yes."

"He uses this new 'mathematical astigmatism' system."

"Good gracious, what's that? So many chews to the mouthful?"

"No. He eats beans by the dozen, by the grain, fish by the perch and spaghetti by the yard."

"Does he seem better?"

"Measurably so." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

with other passengers and the crew, were transferred to the rescue steamer which arrived in answer to wireless calls for assistance.

A despatch from Queenstown says:

"Rescue boats with passengers and members of the crew of the Allan Line steamer Hesperian arrived here Sunday and told of the torpedoing of the liner Saturday evening by a German submarine off the south coast of Ireland.

"The passengers were unanimous in declaring that the Hesperian was attacked in the gathering night without warning. The only person aboard the steamer who actually saw the underwater boat was a man on watch, who got a glimpse of it in the distance and reported the fact to Captain Main.

"The passengers declare that the steamer was down by the head when they last saw her, but that she was making her way slowly to Queenstown under her own steam.

Among the invalided Canadian soldiers on their way home was one who had lost his eyesight. The boat into which he was helped had previously capsized through the falls getting jammed and someone cutting the rope. This man was a good swimmer. He went down at first, but quickly came up and struck out bravely. Suddenly a cry from the half-darkness was heard: "I can see! I can see!" And it was true, the man had regained his eyesight.

All of the passengers pay the highest tribute to the efficiency of the crew and the coolness of Captain Main.

"Major Barre, of the 15th Canadians, who was accompanying 12 officers and 38 men who had been wounded back to Canada, said that there was no warning. He was corroborated by his wife, who was traveling with him, and by the invalided soldiers he was in charge of.

WELCOME FOR SIR ROBERT.

Prime Minister Warmly Greeted on Arrival in Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Sept. 7.—On his return home on Saturday from a visit to Great Britain and the battlefields of France, Sir Robert L. Borden, K.C., C.M.G., Prime Minister of Canada, was given a whole-hearted and enthusiastic welcome by thousands of the people of Ottawa, irrespective of party affiliations or leanings.

The formal welcome was expressed in behalf of the citizens by Mayor Porter through the medium of an address, which was read to Sir Robert before a gathering numbering thousands in front of the Chateau Laurier.

In reply the Premier expressed his appreciation of the warmth of the reception and the manifestations of good will extended to him. He told of the evidences he had seen both in Britain and on the western battle front, indicating the ultimate triumph of the cause of the allies and of the appreciation on every hand of what Canada and Canadians were contributing to this triumph.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sergeant F. A. Mote, 3rd Battalion, for gallantry at Festubert, when he rescued an officer.

Company Sergeant-Major C. Owen, 1st Battalion, for gallantry and ability at Givenchy. When all the officers were killed he took command.

Corporal J. E. Palmer, 10th Battalion, for gallantry and ability at Festubert, when he took a machine gun to an advanced position.

Private H. Vincent, 1st Battalion, for bravery and devotion to duty at Givenchy, when he operated a machine gun on his back and later dragged it to safety.

BOMBS DROPPED ON METZ.

French Air Squadron Takes Revenge for Lunéville Attack.

PARIS, Sept. 7.—As a measure of reprisal for the bombardment by the enemy on Sept. 1 of the open town of Lunéville, 40 French aeroplanes yesterday morning bombarded the station, works, and military establishment of Saarbrücken, east of Metz. The aviators noted that the results attained were considerable. It is officially charged that the four German airmen who bombarded Lunéville, which is an open town where there is absolutely no military installation to destroy, clearly aimed at the populous section, and selected for the execution of their operations the day and the hour of the market. As a consequence there were many people killed, for the most part women and children. A German aeroplane has been obliged to land at Calais. The aviators were taken prisoner. Enemy aeroplanes have dropped bombs on St. Die without causing either loss of life or damage.

Violent artillery fighting continued Sunday night in the vicinity of Arras, Roercourt, and Bretencourt, both German and French batteries taking part. There were also artillery exchanges in the Champagne district. Yesterday artillery duels continued along the whole front. In the sector to the north of Arras French batteries have inflicted heavy damage on the German trenches. In the Vosges combats by means of big bombs have been carried on.

The fact that the great artillery duel has continued for a fortnight unabated leads to the belief in some quarters that it may mean preparation for an allied offensive before the approach of cold weather. The lavish use of shells by the French would seem to indicate some great undertaking, but the plan is not yet apparent to the general public.

World's Longest Street.

In Seehohn's "Siberia in Asia" is thus described what is called the longest street in the world: "Siberia was half jestingly described to me as a big village, the main street of which, extending from Nishni-Novgorod to Kekhta, was about 5,000 miles long, where there were always half a million horses on the road and where everybody knew everybody from one end of the street to the other."

Nothing New.

"Here's a fellow eats a lump of coal on a bet."

"Well, history mentions many cases of ostentatious extravagance. Cleopatra, you will remember, dissolved and swallowed a pearl." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Exactly a Compliment.

Hewitt—Ignorance is bliss. Hewitt—You'd better get your life insured: Hewitt—What for? Hewitt—You're liable to die of joy.—New York Times.

The French companies, only two in number—the Compagnie Francaise du Telegraph de Paris et New York and the Societe Francaise des Telephones Sous-Marins—have eighteen cables with a total length of 7,249 nautical miles. The most important of the private companies is the Eastern Telegraph company, which operates seventy-five cables, with a total length of 25,347 miles. The total number of cables in the world is 1,168, with a total length of 140,347 miles and 149,193 miles of conductors. This is not sufficient to reach to the moon, but would extend more than halfway there.—London Tit-Bits.

The Ancient Brahmins.

The Brahmins were the lawyers, priests, professors, the sole instructed class, the sole authorities on taste, morality, the sole depositaries of whatever stood in the place of science. Everybody was to minister unto them, everybody to give way to them. The Brahman was above the law. He was "not to be subjected to corporal punishment, must not be imprisoned or fined or exiled or reviled." In the law of the Vishnu it was written: "The Brahmins sustain the world. It is by the favor of the Brahmins that the gods reside in heaven." Under English rule and ideas the ancient caste has lost some of its prestige, but is still a forcible reminder of its former grandeur.—New York American.

An Early Legal Blunder.

Dyeing, or, at any rate, the madder root used in it, was the subject of one of the oddest of England's legislative blunders. In the reign of George III. it was found necessary to regulate the trade in madder, and accordingly an act was passed for that purpose. Tests of its purity were ordained, and various regulations spread the length of the act to over sixty sections. But when it was finally passed into law it was found that madder was not once mentioned by name in it. In fact, those called upon to administer it had no official knowledge of what the act was talking about.—London Telegraph.

Ironwork in India.

India was the first country which turned iron into weapons. Persia borrowed the art from India. The Rig-Veda, which is the oldest record in the world, gives evidence of this. So do also the Astras and Sastras of the Dhanurnda, and during the early part of the Christian era the Indian blade was the most used throughout the eastern and western world. This art reached its greatest perfection in northern India, the Punjab, Nepaul, Rajputana, Gujarat and other provinces, where they still make beautiful arms.

Why He Was Shy.

"Thought you were to have that second installment ready yesterday on your car?" said the collector for the automobile concern.

"I did have it," was the reply, "but I was arrested for speeding, and the judge seemed to need the money more than you did."—Yonkers Statesman.

Hard Luck.

Harduppe—Why so despondent? Flubdnk—Oh, I can't seem to get out of debt! Harduppe—Gee, that's nothing! I can't even get in.—Life.

Don't carry my game house like a bot-

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Grey of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Messenger," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production

(Copyright, 1915, by Otis F. Wood.)

SYNOPSIS.

In her apartment at the Leland Ella, daughter of Lord Ashleigh, is murdered and the Ashleigh diamond necklace stolen. The New York police place the case in the hands of Sanford Quest, known and feared as the master criminologist of the world. He takes Lenora, Ella's maid, to his own apartments and through hypnotism and the use of electro-telepathic appliances discovers her connection with the crime, recovers the diamonds and arrests the murderer. Macdougal, Lenora's husband, though nearly trapped to his death in a tough tenement house while engaged in the work.

SECOND INSTALLMENT.

THE HIDDEN HANDS.

CHAPTER VI.

Sanford Quest and Lenora stood side by side upon the steps of the courthouse, waiting for the automobile, which had become momentarily entangled in a string of vehicles. A little crowd of people were elbowing their way out on to the sidewalk. The faces of most of them were still shadowed by the three hours of tense drama from which they had just emerged. Quest, who had lit a cigar, watched them curiously.

"No need to go into court," he remarked. "I could have told you, from the look of these people, that Macdougal had escaped the death sentence. They have paid their money—or rather their time, and they have been cheated of the one supreme thrill."

"Imprisonment for life seems terrible enough," Lenora whispered, shuddering.

"Can't see the sense of keeping such a man alive myself," Quest declared, with purposeful brutality. "It was a cruel murder, fiendishly committed."

They were on the point of crossing the pavement toward the automobile when Quest felt a touch upon his shoulder. He turned and found Lord Ashleigh standing by his side. Quest glanced towards Lenora.

"Run and get in the car," he whispered. "I will be there in a moment."

"I would not have stopped you just now, Mr. Quest," said Lord Ashleigh. "but my brother is very anxious to renew his acquaintance with you. I think you met years ago."

Sanford Quest held out his hand to the man who had been standing a little in the background. Lord Ashleigh turned towards him.

"This is Mr. Quest, Edgar. You may remember my brother—Professor Ashleigh—as a man of science, Quest? He has just returned from South America."

The two shook hands, curiously diverse in type, in expression, in all the appurtenances of manhood.

"I am very proud to make your acquaintance again, professor," Quest said. "Glad to know, too, that you hadn't forgotten me."

"Nothing has happened, sir," he replied. "The telephone is ringing in the study now, though."

"I will answer it myself," the professor declared, bustling off.

The professor took up the receiver from the telephone. His "Hello!" was mild and inquiring. He had no doubt that the call was from some admiring disciple. The change in his face as he listened, however, was amazing.

"George," he gasped, "the greatest tragedy in the world has happened! My ape is stolen!"

His brother looked at him blankly.

"Your ape is stolen?" he repeated.

"The skeleton of my anthropoid ape," the professor continued, his voice growing alike in sadness and firmness. "It is the curator of the museum who is speaking. They have just opened the box. It has lain for two days in an anteroom. It is empty!"

Lord Ashleigh muttered something a little vague. The theft of a skeleton scarcely appeared to his unscientific mind to be a realizable thing. The professor turned back to the telephone.

"Mr. Francis," he said, "I cannot talk to you. I can say nothing. I shall come to you at once. I am on the point of starting. Your news has overwhelmed me."

He laid down the receiver. He looked around him like a man in a nightmare.

"The taxicab is waiting, sir," Craig reminded him.

"That is most fortunate," the professor pronounced. "I remember now that I had no change with which to pay him. I must go back. Look after my brother. And, Craig, telephone at once to Mr. Sanford Quest. Ask him to meet me at the museum in twenty minutes. Tell him that nothing must stand in the way. Do you hear?"

The taxicab man drove off, glad enough to have a return fare. In about half an hour's time the professor strode up the steps of the museum and hurried into the office. There was a little crowd of officials there, whom the curator at once dismissed. He rose slowly to his feet. His manner was grave and bewildered.

"Professor," he said, "we will waste no time in words. Look here!"

He threw open the door of an anteroom behind his office. The apartment was unfurnished except for one

"The right hand."

Quest examined the fastenings of the window before which he paused during his previous examination. He turned away with a shrug of the shoulders.

"See you later, Mr. Ashleigh," he concluded laconically.

A newsboy thrust a paper at them. Quest glanced at the headlines. Lenora clutched at his arm. Together they read it in great black type:

ESCAPE OF CONVICTED PRISONER!

Macdougal, on His Way to Prison, Grapples With Sheriff and Jumps From Train! Still at Large, Though Searched For by Posse of Police.

CHAPTER VII.

The windows of Mrs. Rheinholdt's town house were ablaze with light. A crimson drapery stretched down the steps to the curbstone. A long row of automobiles stood waiting. Through the wide-slung door was visible a pleasant impression of flowers and light and luxury. In the nearer of the two large reception rooms Mrs. Rheinholdt herself, a woman dark, handsome and in the prime of life, was standing to receive her guests. By her side was her son whose twentieth birthday was being celebrated.

"I wonder whether that professor of yours will come?" she remarked, as the stream of incoming guests slackened for a moment.

"He hates receptions," the boy replied, "but he promised he'd come. I never thought, when he used to drill science into us at the lectures, that he was going to be a tremendous big pot."

Mrs. Rheinholdt's plump finger toyed for a moment complacently with the diamonds which hung from her neck.

"You can never tell in a world like this," she murmured.

"Here he is, mother!" the young man exclaimed suddenly. "Good old boy! I thought he'd keep his word."

Mrs. Rheinholdt assumed her most encouraging and condescending smile as she held out both hands to the professor.

"It is perfectly sweet of you, professor," Mrs. Rheinholdt declared.

Mrs. Rheinholdt breathed a sigh of relief as she greeted her new arrivals.

The professor made himself universally agreeable in a mild way, and his presence created even more than the sensation which Mrs. Rheinholdt had hoped for. In her desire to show him ample honor she seldom left his side.

"I am going to take you into my husband's study," she suggested, later on in the evening. "He has some specimens of beetles—"

"Beetles," the professor declared, with some excitement, "occupied precisely two months of my time while abroad. By all means, Mrs. Rheinholdt!"

"We shall have to go quite to the back of the house," she explained, as she led him along the darkened passages.

The professor smiled acquiescently. His eyes rested for a moment upon her necklace.

"You must really permit me, Mrs. Rheinholdt," he exclaimed, "to admire your wonderful stones. I am a judge of diamonds, and those three or four in the center are, I should judge, unique."

"I wonder where mother is?" he marked. "She told me—"

The young man broke off in middle of his sentence. He, too, like many others in the room, felt a sudden thrill almost of horror at the sound which rang without warning upon their ears—a woman's cry, cry of fear and horror. Mrs. Rheinholdt, her hands clasping her necklace, her splendid composure a thing of the past, a panic-stricken, terrified woman, stumbled into the room. She seemed on the point of collapse. Somehow or other, they got her into an easy chair.

"My jewels!" she cried. "My diamonds!"

"What do you mean, mother?" Philip Rheinholdt asked quickly. "Have you lost them?"

"Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt shrieked. "Stolen there in the conservatory!"

They gazed at her open-mouthed, credulous. Then a still, quiet voice from the outside of the little conservatory intervened.

"Instruct your servants, Mr. Rheinholdt, to lock and bar all the doors of the house," the professor suggested. "No one must leave it until we have heard your mother's story."

"I had just taken the professor to the little room my husband used to call the museum," Mrs. Rheinholdt explained, her voice still shaking with agitation. "I left him there to examine some specimens of beetles, thought that I would come back through the conservatory, which the quickest way. I was about halfway across it when suddenly I heard the switch go behind me and all electric lights were turned out. I couldn't imagine what had happened. While I hesitated I saw—"

She broke down again. There was no doubt about the genuineness of terror.

"I saw a pair of hands—just hands—no arms—nothing but hands—come out of the darkness! They gripped me by the throat, I suppose it just for a second. I think—I lost consciousness for a moment, although I was still standing up. The next thing I remember is that I found myself shrieking and running here—and jewels are gone!"

"You saw no one?" her son asked incredulously.

"I heard no footsteps, I saw no one," Mrs. Rheinholdt repeated. The professor turned away.

"If you will allow me," he began. "I am going to telephone to my friend Mr. Sanford Quest, the criminologist."



... who had been standing a little in the background. Lord Ashleigh turned towards him.

"This is Mr. Quest, Edgar. You may remember my brother—Professor Ashleigh—as a man of science, Quest? He has just returned from South America."

The two shock hands, curiously diverse in type, in expression, in all the appurtenances of manhood.

"I am very proud to make your acquaintance again, professor," Quest said. "Glad to know, too, that you hadn't forgotten me."

"My dear sir," the professor declared, as he released the other's hand with seeming reluctance, "I have thought about you many times. Your doings have always been of interest to me."

"I am sorry," Quest remarked, "that our first meeting here should be under such distressing circumstances!"

The professor nodded gravely.

"If you'll excuse me, professor," said Quest. "I think I must be getting along. We shall meet again, I trust."

"One moment," the professor begged, eagerly. "Tell me, Mr. Quest—I want your honest opinion. What do you think of my ape?"

"Of your what?" Quest inquired dubiously.

"Of my anthropoid ape which I have just sent to the museum. You know my claim? But perhaps you would prefer to postpone your final decision until after you have examined the skeleton itself."

A light broke in upon the criminologist.

"Of course!" he exclaimed. "For the moment, professor, I couldn't follow you. You are talking about the skeleton of the ape which you brought home from South America, and which you have presented to the museum here?"

"Naturally," the professor assented, with mild surprise. "To what else? I am stating my case, Mr. Quest, in the North American Review next month; I may tell you, however, as a fellow scientist, the great and absolute truth. My claim is uncontested. My skeleton will prove to the world, without a doubt, the absolute truth of Darwin's great theory."

"That so?"

"You must go and see it," the professor insisted. "You shall be permitted a special examination."

"Very kind of you," Quest murmured.

"We shall meet again soon, I hope," the professor concluded cordially. "Good-morning, Mr. Quest!"

The two men shook hands and Quest took his seat by Lenora's side in the automobile. The professor rejoined his brother.

They entered the taxicab and were driven almost in silence to the professor's home—a large, rambling old house, situated in somewhat extensive but ill-kept grounds on the outskirts of New York. The Englishman glanced around him, as they passed up the drive, with an expression of disapproval.

"A more untidy looking place than yours, Edgar, I never saw," he declared. "Your grounds have become a jungle. Don't you keep any gardeners?"

"I keep other things," he said serenely. "There is something in my garden which would terrify your nice Scotch gardeners into fits if they found their way here to do a little tidying up. Come into the library and I'll give you one of my choice cigars. Here's Craig waiting to let us in. Any news, Craig?"

no time in words. LOOK here!"

He threw open the door of an anteroom behind his office. The apartment was unfurnished except for one



Measuring the Footprints.

or two chairs. In the middle of the uncarpeted floor was a long wooden box from which the lid had just been pried.

"Yesterday, as you know from my note," the curator proceeded, "I was away. I gave orders that your case should be placed here that I myself should enjoy the distinction of opening it. An hour ago I commenced the task. That is what I found."

The professor gazed blankly at the empty box.

"Nothing left except the smell," a voice from the open doorway remarked.

They glanced around. Quest was standing there, and behind him Lenora. The professor welcomed them eagerly.

"This is Mr. Quest, the great criminologist," he explained to the curator.

Quest strolled thoughtfully around the room, glancing out of each of the windows in turn. He kept close to the wall, and when he had finished he drew out a magnifying glass from his pocket and made a brief examination of the box. Then he asked a few questions of the curator, pointed out one of the windows to Lenora and whispered a few directions to her. She at once produced what seemed to be a foot rule from the bag which she was carrying, and hurried into the garden.

"A little invention of my own for measuring footprints," Quest explained. "Not much use here, I am afraid."

Quest stood over the box for a moment or two and looked once more out of the window. Presently Lenora returned. She carried in her hand a small object, which she brought silently to Quest. He glanced at it in perplexity. The professor peered over his shoulder.

"It is the little finger!" he cried—"the little finger of my ape!"

Quest held it away from him critically.

"From which hand?" he asked.

abroad. By all means, Mrs. Rheinholdt!"

"We shall have to go quite to the back of the house," she explained, as she led him along the darkened passages.

The professor smiled acquiescently. His eyes rested for a moment upon her necklace.

"You must really permit me, Mrs. Rheinholdt," he exclaimed, "to admire your wonderful stones. I am a judge of diamonds, and those three or four in the center are, I should judge, unique."

She held them out to him. The professor laid the end of the necklace gently in the palm of his hand and examined them through a horn-rimmed eyeglass.

"They are wonderful," he murmured, "wonderful! Why—"

He turned away a little abruptly. They had reached the back of the house and a door from outside had just been opened. A man had crossed the threshold with a coat over his arm and was standing now looking at them.

"How extraordinary!" the professor remarked. "Is that you, Craig?"

"Yes, sir," he replied. "There is a rainstorm, so I ventured to bring your mackintosh."

"Very thoughtful," the professor murmured approvingly. "I have a weakness," he went on, turning to his hostess, "for always walking home after an evening like this. In the daytime I am content to ride. At night I have the fancy always to walk."

"We don't walk half enough," Mrs. Rheinholdt sighed, glancing down at her somewhat portly figure. "Dixon," she added, turning to the footman who

had admitted Craig, "take Professor Ashleigh's servant into the kitchen and see that he has something before he leaves for home. Now, professor, if you will come this way."

They reached a little room in the far corner of the house. Mrs. Rheinholdt apologized as she switched on the electric lights.

"It is a queer little place to bring you to," she said, "but my husband used to spend many hours here, and he would never allow anything to be moved. You see, the specimens are in these cases."

The professor nodded. His general attitude toward the forthcoming exhibition was merely one of politeness. As the first case opened, however, his manner completely changed. Without taking the slightest further notice of his hostess, he adjusted a pair of horn rimmed spectacles and commenced to mutter eagerly to himself. Mrs. Rheinholdt, who did not understand a word, strolled around the apartment, yawned and finally interrupted a little stream of eulogies, not a word of which she understood, concerning a green beetle with yellow spots.

"I am so glad you are interested, professor," she said. "If you don't mind, I will rejoin my guests. You will find a shorter way back if you keep along the passage straight ahead and come through the conservatory."

"Certainly! With pleasure!" the professor agreed, without glancing up.

Mrs. Rheinholdt's reception, notwithstanding the temporary absence of its presiding spirit, was without doubt an unqualified success. In one of the distant rooms the younger people were dancing. Philip Rheinholdt, with a pretty young debutante upon his arm, came out from the dancing room and looked around amongst the little knots of people.



"Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt shrieked.

An affair so unusual as this might attract him. You will excuse me."

The professor met the great criminologist and his assistant in the hall upon their arrival. He took the former at once by the arm.

"Mr. Quest," he began, "in a sense I must apologize for my peremptory message. I am well aware that an ordinary jewel robbery does not interest you, but in this case the circumstances are extraordinary. I ventured therefore, to summon your aid."

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"I will take you to her," the professor replied.

Mrs. Rheinholdt's story, by frequent repetition, had become a little more coherent, a trifle more circumstantial the perfection of simplicity and utterly incomprehensible. Quest listened to it without remark and finally made his way to the conservatory. He requested Mrs. Rheinholdt to walk with him through the door by which she had entered and stop at the precise spot where the assault had been made upon her. There were one or two plants knocked down from the tiers on the right-hand side, and some disturbance in the mold where some large palms were growing. Quest and Lenora together made a close investigation of the spot. Afterwards, Quest walked several times to each of the doors leading into the gardens.

"There are four entrances altogether," he remarked, as he lit a cigar and glanced around the place. "Two lead into the gardens—one is locked and the other isn't—one connects with the back of the house—the one through which you came, Mrs. Rheinholdt, and the other leads into your reception room, into which you passed after the assault. I shall now be glad if you will permit me to examine the gardens outside for a few minutes, alone with my assistant, if you please."

For almost a quarter of an hour Quest and Lenora disappeared. They all looked eagerly at the criminologist on his return.

"It seems to me," he remarked, "that from the back part of the house the quickest way to reach Mayton avenue would be through this conservatory and out of that door. This is a

"I wonder where mother is?" he remarked. "She told me—"

The young man broke off in the middle of his sentence. He, too, like many others in the room, felt a sudden thrill almost of horror at the sound which rang without warning upon their ears—a woman's cry, a cry of fear and horror. Mrs. Rheinholdt, her hands clasping her neck, her splendid composure a thing of the past, a panic-stricken, terrified woman, stumbled into the room. She seemed on the point of collapse. Somehow or other, they got her into an easy chair.

"My jewels!" she cried. "My diamonds!"

"What do you mean, mother?" Philip Rheinholdt asked quickly. "Have you lost them?"

"Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt shrieked. "Stolen there in the conservatory!"

They gazed at her open-mouthed, incredulous. Then a still, quiet voice from the outside of the little circle intervened.

"Instruct your servants, Mr. Rheinholdt, to lock and bar all the doors of the house," the professor suggested. "No one must leave it until we have heard your mother's story."

"I had just taken the professor into the little room my husband used to call the museum," Mrs. Rheinholdt explained, her voice still shaking with agitation. "I left him there to examine some specimens of beetles. I thought that I would come back through the conservatory, which is the quickest way. I was about half way across it when suddenly I heard the switch go behind me and all the electric lights were turned out. I couldn't imagine what had happened. While I hesitated I saw—"

She broke down again. There was no doubt about the genuineness of her terror.

"I saw a pair of hands—just hands—no arms—nothing but hands—come out of the darkness! They gripped me by the throat, I suppose it was just for a second. I think—I lost consciousness for a moment, although I was still standing up. The next thing I remember is that I found myself shrieking and running here—and the jewels are gone!"

"You saw no one?" her son asked incredulously. "You heard nothing?"

"I heard no footsteps, I saw no one," Mrs. Rheinholdt repeated. The professor turned away.

"If you will allow me," he begged. "I am going to telephone to my friend, Mr. Sanford Quest, the criminologist.

path leading from just outside straight to a gate in the wall. Does anyone that you know of use this means of exit?"

Mrs. Rheinholdt shook her head.

"The servants might occasionally," she remarked doubtfully, "but not on nights when I am receiving."

The butler stepped forward. He was looking a little grave.

"I ought, perhaps, to inform you, madam, and Mr. Quest," he said, "that I did, only a short time ago, suggest to the professor's servant—the man who brought your mackintosh, sir," he added, turning to the professor—"that he could, if he chose, make use of this means of leaving the house. Mr. Craig is a personal friend of mine, and a member of a very select little club we have for social purposes."

"Did he follow your suggestion?" Sanford Quest asked.

"Of that I am not aware, sir," the butler replied. "I left Mr. Craig with some refreshment, expecting that he would remain until my return, but a few minutes later I discovered that he had left. I will inquire in the kitchen if anything is known as to his movements."

He hurried off. Quest turned to the professor.

"Has he been with you long, this man Craig, professor?" he asked.

The professor's smile was illuminating, his manner simple but convincing.

"Craig," he asserted, "is the best servant, the most honest mortal who ever breathed. He would go any distance out of his way to avoid harming a fly. I cannot even trust him to procure for me the simplest specimens of insect life. Apart from this, he is a man of some property, which he has no idea what to do with. He is, I think I may say, too devoted to me to dream of ever leaving my service."

"You think it would be out of the question, then," Quest asked, "to associate him with the crime?"

The professor's confidence was sublime.

"I could more readily associate you, myself or young Mr. Rheinholdt here with the affair," he declared.

His words carried weight. The little breath of suspicion against the professor's servant faded away. In a moment or two the butler returned.

"It appears, madam," he announced, "that Mr. Craig left when there was only one person in the kitchen. He said good-night and closed the door behind him. It is impossible to say, therefore, by which exit he left the

Then he recognized the uniform and hesitated. The man took him by the arm and led him in. There were the best part of a hundred people taking their places after the singing of the hymn. A girl was standing up before them on a platform. She was commencing to speak, but suddenly broke off. She held out her arms to where the professor's confidential servant stood hesitating.

"Come and tell us your sins," she called out. "Come and have them forgiven. Come and start a new life in a new world. There is no one here who thinks of the past. Come and seek forgiveness."

For a moment the waif from the rain-swept world hesitated. The light



"Confess Your Sins."

of an infinite desire flashed in his eyes. Then he dropped his head. These things might be for others. For him there was no hope. He shook his head to the girl, but sank into the nearest seat and on to his knees.

"He repents!" the girl called out. "Some day he will come! Brothers and sisters, we will pray for him."

The rain dashed against the windows. The only other sound from outside was the clanging of the street cars. The girl's voice, frenzied, exhorting, almost hysterical, pealed out to the roof. At every pause the little gathering of men and women groaned in sympathy. The man's frame was shaken with sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

INVENTIONS WE NEED.

Plenty of Opportunities For Would Be and Could Be Edisons.

The world is full of would be Edisons, and the point we want to bring out is that quite a lot of them are could be Edisons.

A man invented the stocking frame for weaving silk stockings. He got the idea while he sat watching his wife work. But surely he wasn't the first man who sat and watched his wife work.

There is a huge fortune for the men

TWO NERVOUS WOMEN

Made Well By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I had a severe case of nervous prostration, with palpitation of the heart, constipation, headaches, dizziness, noise in my ears, timid, nervous, restless feelings and sleeplessness.

"I read in the paper where a young woman had been cured of the same troubles by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I threw away the medicines the doctor left me and began taking the Compound. Before I had taken half a bottle I was able to sit up and in a short time I was able to do all my work. Your medicine has proved itself able to do all you say it will and I have recommended it in every household I have visited." —Mrs. MARY JOHNSTON, 210 Siegel Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Bad Case.

Ephrata, Pa.—"About a year ago I was down with nervous prostration. I was pale and weak and would have hysterical spells, sick headaches and a bad pain under my shoulder-blade. I was under the care of different doctors but did not improve. I was so weak I could hardly stand long enough to do my dishes.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and happy and I have begun to gain in weight and my face looks healthy now." —Mrs. J. W. HORNBERGER, R. No. 3, Ephrata, Pa.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

GUNPOWDER.

Some In Which The Perforated Grains Are Three Inches Long.

The bigger the gun the bigger the grain of powder. For the rifles the men carry the grains are half as big as a pinhead. For the largest guns they are three inches long and three-quarters of an inch thick. Every grain is perforated lengthwise. Small grains have a single hole, while the largest sizes have seven.

These holes regulate in a wonderful way the rapidity with which the powder will burn. If you light a scrap of paper all round the edge it will burn toward the center and the burning surface will steadily decrease. If, however, you made a hole in the center of the paper and start the conflagration there the flame will steadily grow, and the most rapid burning will take place just before the fire has reached the outer edge. This is the exact principle which governs the arrangement of the perforations in big gunpowder. The burning starts along the surface composed by the perforations and spreads always faster as the hole is enlarged, burning fastest at the instant it is consumed.

It is not intended that the charge in big guns shall exhaust its force instantly, says William Atherton, Director





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"Stolen There in the Conservatory!"

house, but personally I am convinced that, knowing of the reception here tonight, he would not think of using the conservatory."

"Most unlikely, I should say," the professor murmured. "Craig is a very shy man. He is at all times at your disposal. Mr. Quest, if you should desire to question him."

Quest nodded absently.

"My assistant and I," he announced, "would be glad to make a further examination of the conservatory, if you will kindly leave us alone."

They obeyed without demur. Quest took a seat and smoked calmly, with his eyes fixed upon the roof. Lenora went back to her examination of the overturned plants, the mold and the whole ground within the immediate environs of the assault. She abandoned the search at last, however, and came back to Quest's side. He threw away his cigar and rose.

"Nothing there?" he asked laconically.

"Not a thing," Lenora admitted.

Quest led the way toward the door.

"Lenora," he decided, "we're up against something big. There's a new hand at work somewhere."

"No theories yet, Mr. Quest?" she asked, smiling.

"Not the ghost of one," he admitted gloomily.

* * * * *

Along the rain-swept causeway of Mayton avenue, keeping close to the shelter of the house, his mackintosh turned up to his ears, his hands buried in his pockets, a man walked swiftly along. At every block he hesitated and looked around him. His manner was cautious, almost furtive. Once the glare of an electric light fell upon his face, a face pallid with fear, almost hopeless with despair. He walked quickly, yet he seemed to have no idea as to direction. Suddenly he paused. He was passing a great building, brilliantly lit. For a moment he thought that it was some place of entertainment. The thought of entering seemed to occur to him. Then he felt a firm touch upon his arm, a man in uniform spoke to him.

"Step inside, brother," he invited earnestly, almost eagerly, notwithstanding his monotonous nasal twang. "Step inside and find peace. Step inside and the Lord will help you. Throw your burden away on the threshold."

The man's first impulse at being addressed had seemed to be one of terror.

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The world is full of would be Edisons, and the point we want to bring out is that quite a lot of them are could be Edisons.

A man invented the stocking frame for weaving silk stockings. He got the idea while he sat watching his wife work. But surely he wasn't the first man who sat and watched his wife work.

There is a huge fortune for the man who can commercialize weeds. The raw material is inexhaustible, for it renews itself automatically every year. It might pay a reader in the paper making trade to follow up this idea.

Then we want a paint that will last as long as the material upon which it is placed and an iron that won't rust. We want something that will counteract the wearing effect of the atmosphere. It's going to be invented some day, and it may as well be done now and you who read this may as well be the person to do it.

In some remote corner of the earth today a could be Edison may be experimenting with the possibilities of cities on the sea. There are millions of square miles of water that are more or less wasted, and sooner or later, as the land area of the earth becomes crowded, people will inevitably take to cities on the sea.

Above all, keep your eyes on Nature, who is continually making inventions which she never protects with patents—Stray Stories.

FREE FALLING.

Just Collapse, Drop Limply and You May Escape Serious Injury.

It was stated in a description of a recent aeroplane mishap that the aviator had time to clamber to the upper struts of his machine and that when the crash came he was practically unhurt, the landing wheels and lower part of the machine receiving and absorbing the shock.

Flying men, too, in the early days of aviation frequently leaped from falling machines and escaped with minor injuries. There is a knack in leaping and an art in falling, and athletes and aviators know both. It is to "fall free" and to offer no resistance or as little as possible.

It is not Providence that specially guards drunken men and little children when they topple. They collapse, and as the muscles and sinews are not drawn taut and no resistance offered, but little damage and frequently none results. The bone of a limp arm would need some force to be applied before it broke. A "resisting" arm would snap almost at once. In a fall all attempts to recover one's balance, if unsuccessful, mean greater damage. Let yourself collapse—fall limply—and you may escape serious injuries. It is the strain and wrench on muscles and sinews which make the bones snap.

Fall anyhow. Don't try to save yourself—and you will.—London Answers.

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the paper and start the conflagration there the flame will steadily grow, and the most rapid burning will take place just before the fire has reached the outer edge. This is the exact principle which governs the arrangement of the perforations in big gunpowder. The burning starts along the surface exposed by the perforations and spreads always faster as the hole is enlarged, burning fastest at the instant it is consumed.

It is not intended that the charge in big guns shall exhaust its force instantly, says William Atherton Dupuy, writing on "Powder For the World's Guns." The beginning of the explosion starts the projectile on its way. The explosion continues, and as the projectile gains speed the force behind it continues to push. The powder is burning fastest and pushing hardest at the instant the projectile reaches the mouth of the gun. At that instant also it burns out and exhausts itself. Its work is done.—Pearson's Weekly.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

The Pleasure That Came With a Little Act of Kindness.

"I am one of your new neighbors, Mrs. Estabrooks," said a cheerful voice at our door in the very middle of our first attempt at moving. "No, I can't come in. I just brought you a bit of lunch, knowing you would be too busy to fix any. Please call on me—just next door—if I can be of any help. Goodby!"

My husband and I glanced at that tray with its two bowls of hot soup and steaming little pot of coffee and then at each other in dumb surprise.

We had just reached that dreadful state in moving when nothing is in place and the things wanted first underneath the things wanted last—that awful moment when a sense of helplessness, weakness and homesickness combined swoops down upon you.

We had not realized that we were hungry and physically exhausted, but after sitting down at an improvised table and sampling that delicious soup and drinking the stimulating coffee we suddenly knew what had been the matter with us. Courage returned.

"Blessings on our neighbor!" cried Ben.

"Yes," I answered. "She's the jolliest caller I ever received. She has taught me how to introduce yourself to new neighbors and win their everlasting gratitude. Whatever happens in this neighborhood I'll stand by Mrs. Estabrooks—see if I don't!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Public Penance.

A quaint old law for the punishment of petty offenders exists to this day in Middleburg, the Netherlands, and anything resembling it is not known to exist elsewhere. Owing to dampness weeds quickly spring up in the streets between the paving stones, and here, under the eye of a none too severe guard, the offenders are put to work with a large trowel shaped knife clearing away the upspringing blades of green. Each is provided with a wooden stool; hence it may be imagined that they are not hard driven. Here men and women alike who have been convicted work in this manner.

Shiloh 25¢

The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

10 Days Furniture Sale, Beginning Aug. 13

The Best Values ever offered in Napanee.

LOOK AT THESE.

Beautiful Quartered Oak Writing Desk, regular price \$26.00, Sale Price \$19.50.

Sectional Book Case—regular price \$16.00, Sale Price \$13.75.

Sectional Bookcase and Desk—regular price \$23.00, Sale Price \$18.50

Quartered Oak Extension Table—regular price \$20.00, Sale Price \$20.50.

This is only a few of the many things we have on sale at Great Reductions at this time, come and get our prices. No trouble to show goods.

Royal Oak Sideboard—with large Oval Mirror, lined draw for cutlery, beautiful golden finish, regular price \$26.50, Sale Price \$22.00.

Hamo Couch—regular price \$20.00, Sale Price \$17.50.

Large Princess Dresser—with 40 x 24 inch mirror, and stand to match, regular price \$30.00, Sale Price \$26.50 for two pieces.

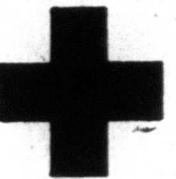
JUDSON'S Furniture Store

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

Through the Daughters of the Empire.



The Red Cross Society



"Button Day" was a financial success, the sum of \$448 being made. Mrs. J. R. Young, Convenor of the finance Committee, wishes to thank all the ladies who kindly lent their services on that day.

The work-meeting last Saturday afternoon was largely attended, many out-of-town visitors being present. Mrs. Donald Macnaughton, Regent of the Alderson Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, Montreal, addressed the ladies. She gave a brief but clear synopsis of the different branches of Red Cross work carried on in that city, and spoke of the many sacrifices that are being made. In conclusion, Mrs. Macnaughton congratulated our Society on the work that has been done here, and wished us success in the future.

The box of preserved fruit and jam will be packed September 11th. Kindly send further donations on or before that date.

A special work-meeting will be held Saturday afternoon at the Red Cross rooms, for the purpose of filling socks with Christmas gifts for the Canadian boys at No. 5 Stationary Hospital (Queen's) at Cairo. All who would like to help in this good work, please attend the meeting. Ice cream will be served during the afternoon.

Now is the time to preserve your eggs. Egg Preserver in all size cans, at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Kodaks, Kodak Non-Curling Films, and Velox paper, the highest grade photographic material manufactured are sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited. P. S.—Bring your films to be developed and printed.

IRON IN WATER.

It Takes Only the Least Little Bit to Make Itself Felt.

NAPANEE HOTELMAN SOLD TO SOLDIERS

Mr. W. S. Dingman, Vice-Chairman of the Ontario License Board, stated on Tuesday that the board was inclined to stand behind hotelkeepers who made agreements and kept them regarding the non-supply of liquor to soldiers. This pronouncement arose in connection with the complaint of licensees in Napanee that Mr. McVicker, licensee of the Paisley Hotel, failed to keep an agreement entered into with them not to sell to soldiers.

NO LIQUOR FOR SOLDIERS.

Besides Mr. McVicker, were present James Fitzpatrick, shop licensee, who was secretary of the Napanee Association of License-holders, and W. S. Exley, License Inspector, for the district. Through Mr. Fitzpatrick it was established that on August 6 all the license-holders in Napanee on their own initiative agreed unanimously to a resolution that no liquor was to be served to soldiers in any licensed premises in Napanee, and this was to be duly bulletined. Mr. McVicker admitted having been a party to the resolution. On August 16 a large number of soldiers stopped over night in Napanee en route March, several of these being quartered at the Paisley House. License Inspector Exley testified that he went into the Paisley House bar about 9 a.m. and found 40 or 50 men in the bar, mostly soldiers, drinking and being served from the bar. He drew Mr. McVicker's attention to what was going on, but the latter made no attempt to stop it. Twice afterwards Mr. Exley visited the bar, between 10 and 11 p.m., and found the same condition of things, though with fewer soldiers, and some of them plainly under the influence of liquor. There was also drunkenness on the streets, and at least five soldiers were placed in the town lockup overnight. Mr. Exley visited the other hotel bars, but could find no evidence that any but the Paisley House had broken its agreement. He also found that the Paisley House had two additional bar-tenders engaged for the evening, who relieved one another, two being on duty in the bar continuously up to 11 p.m.

Mr. McVicker's defence was that he had instructed his bartenders not to supply any liquor to soldiers, and none was supplied to them with his knowledge. During the evening his bartender had told him that "someone" had said it would be all right to sell to the soldiers, but McVicker gave him no permission to do so. Who the "someone" was McVicker did not learn. He offered some further theory that civilians had been handing liquor around to men in his barroom. He did not deny the statements of Inspector Exley. It was also admitted that the office part of the hotel, at which Mr. McVicker busied himself that evening, was virtually part of the bar, and the proprietor should have been able to observe all that was going on.

VICE-CHAIRMAN DINGMAN'S COMMENT.

Vice-Chairman Dingman, who presided, asked McVicker if he expected his state ment to be believed that no liquor was served to soldiers to his knowledge, and intimated that no intelligent man could accept such a plea as credible. He recalled what the board had done in the case of a hotel-keeper at Trenton, who had come under the board's condemnation as an unfit person to keep hotel, and stated that the board would have to consider whether Mr. McVicker came also under the same designation. The other licensees in Napanee were evidently entitled to credit for standing by their word, and men whose word could not be trusted were not wanted in the

PRESENTED WITH AN ADDRESS

At a special meeting of the council last week the council granted Chief Graham his request to be allowed to resign and at the same time present the retiring Chief with an address. All the members of the council spoke in high terms of the services the chief has rendered the town during his term of office. The council also granted Mr. Graham three months pay. Following is the address:

Napanee, Sept. 3rd, 1914.
James J. Graham, Esq.
Chief Constable,
Napanee, Ont.

Dear Chief:—We, the Mayor, Reeve and members of the Council of the Town of Napanee, regret that you are severing your official connection with our Municipal Corporation. You have served the Municipality as our Chief Constable for a period of upwards of ten years and have worked early and late in the discharge of your official duties. We know full well the arduous nature of your work and the difficulty there must always be in maintaining due order and decorum in the town and enforcing a proper compliance with the many by-laws in force governing the actions of our citizens. In the discharge of the many duties imposed upon you, we believe you have exercised strength and decision where it was demanded and have used moderation and tact discretion when the particular occasion required it. Added to this you have been uniformly courteous and polite with all whom you have come in contact.

The decision you have taken to volunteer your services with our overseas forces, we heartily commend and our daily wish is that many more of our able bodied men would fall in line and offer their services in our country's cause and in the cause of liberty.

In closing we again express our regret in losing you as our competent and faithful officer and also as a public spirited, generous and kindly citizen.

We believe the call of our king and country will prove you valorous and chivalrous and we trust, when the greatest of all wars is over, you will return to your native land and to us and we will acclaim you as you approach "Hail to our chief who triumph advances."

W. T. GIBBARD, Mayor, S. CASE DENISON, Reeve, W. T. WALLER, F. J. DICKINSON, MARK P. GRAHAM, A. WISEMAN, GEO. T. WALTER, JOHN N. OSBORNE.

Following is the address presented to Chief Graham on coming to Napanee ten years ago:

James J. Graham, Esq.,
Kingston, Ont.

Dear Sir:—Your friends upon the Kingston police force cannot allow you to depart from the city and discontinue your relations with them and not give some tangible expression of their regard.

For seven years you have been member of what we may designate our peace commission, and in all the time you have carried yourself in the most exemplary manner, discharging your varied duties faithfully and zealously, and at the same time so agreeably as to command the respect of all.

The office which you have accepted in Napanee will bring to you no responsibilities, but we know that you will do your best, that you will succeed, and that with experience you will add to your qualifications for every duty and service developing you.

THE PLAZA BARBERSHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

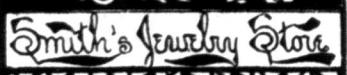
ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A CALL.



Glasses had just one use. They were help for the old folks to read or sew. To-day we make glasses for relief of far sight, short sight, neuralgia, headache, cross eyes and in fact our properly adjusted glasses will give prompt relief and prove a permanent benefit when the eyes are feeling the effects of over work.

We keep in stock all the new tinted glasses for relief in bright light, and we will guarantee you the highest grade of work from our Optical Department.



Trees! Trees! Trees!

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Small Fruits, Rosos, Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Send list of your wants for prices. Catalogue free.

Agents wanted Everywhere

Apply for terms

J. H. WISNER, Nurseyman,
49-6m PORT ELGIN, Ontario



We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your conveyance, we can soon put it right for you in a way that will last and give you complete satisfaction. We put into our work energy, experience, and the very best materials, yet we are very moderate in our charges for all kinds of jobs.

J. M. GRAHAM
At Normile's Garage.

Now is the time to preserve your eggs. Egg Preserver in all size cans, at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Kodaks, Kodak Non-Curling Films, and Velox paper, the highest grade photographic material manufactured are sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited. P. S.—Bring your films to be developed and printed.

IRON IN WATER.

It Takes Only the Least Little Bit to Make Itself Felt.

Half a part per million of iron in water is detectable by taste, and more than four or five parts makes water unpalatable. In some mineral springs iron is the constituent which imparts a medicinal value to the water, but ordinarily it is undesirable. More than 2.5 parts per million in water used for laundering makes a stain on the clothes. Iron must be removed from water from which ice is made or a cloudy, discolored product will result. An iron content of over two or three parts per million in water used in the manufacture of paper will stain the paper.

Iron is harmful in water used for steaming, for it is in equilibrium with acids which inside the boiler become dissociated, with the result that the free acids corrode the boiler plates, but the amount of iron carried in solution by most waters is so small that the damage it does to steam boilers generally amounts to little.

Waters having a high iron content have in some places, where they have been used as city supplies, caused an immense amount of trouble and expense, for they favor the growth of crenothrix to such a degree that the water pipes become clogged with the iron sheaths of that organism. The removal of iron from water is sometimes easy and sometimes very difficult—United States Geological Survey.

Quits.

Little Maudie would tell "whoppers." One day her aunt thought she ought to be cured of this habit, so she spoke seriously to the little maid, who promised to mend her ways.

To point the moral auntie told the tale of the shepherd boy who was always calling "Wolf!" until no one could believe him. Then one day the wolf really came and ate up all the sheep.

"All the sheep?" interrupted Maudie.
"Yes, every one of them," replied auntie decidedly.

"Every single one?"

Auntie nodded.

"Well," said Maudie slowly, "I don't believe you, and you don't believe me So there!"—London Answers

Mosquitoes Common to All Lands.

Every climate is the mosquito's choice. In the remote tropics the explorer who disturbs for the first time with the prow of his adventuring canoe the surface of a winding river finds a cloud of microscopic spearmen waiting his arrival. In the great north woods the mosquitoes drive the deer into deep water, and the growl of their baffled buzzing about the bar of the sleeping woodsman is almost terrifying. The prospector, toiling under his pack in icebound Alaska, knows no respite from their stings.

Parke's Catsup Flavor both flavors and preserves your pickles. You get it at WALLACE'S Limited, the leading Drug Store. P.S.—The very best grade in both Cider and White Wine Vinegar.

Vice-Chairman Dingman, who presided, asked McVicker if he expected his state went to be believed that no liquor was served to soldiers to his knowledge, and intimated that no intelligent man could accept such a plea as credible. He recalled what the board had done in the case of a hotel keeper at Trenton, who had come under the board's condemnation as an unfit person to keep hotel, and stated that the board would have to consider whether Mr. McVicker came also under the same designation. The other licensees in Napanee were evidently entitled to credit for standing by their word, and men whose word could not be trusted were not wanted in the hotel business. Formal decision was reserved, and will be given out at an early date.

This is the first case of the kind which has come before the Commission.

ERINSVILLE.

A pretty ceremony took place in the Church of the Assumption, Erinsville, when Miss Marguerite Evans and Vincent Donoghue were joined in matrimony. Rev. Father Carey officiated. The bride looked charming in a wedding gown of white charmeuse and Brussels lace. She wore a large picture hat of white satin, with ostrich plume, and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilles-of-the-valley. Her only ornament was a gold medal, a gift of the Notre Dame Convent, of which the bride is a recent graduate. The bridesmaid, Miss Alvina Flynn, cousin of the bride, wore pale blue ninon with black velvet hat, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The groom was supported by his brother, Leo Donoghue. The wedding march was ably rendered by Miss Marion Murphy....

His Plan.

"Well, yes," confessed the landlord of the Periwinkle Tavern, "it is an idea of my own painting a purple stripe all around the hotel at the top of the first story. You see, there wouldn't otherwise be anything to distinguish this particular inn from thousands of others. As it is, a good many people drop in to point out to me that such a decoration is not in good taste or to urge some other color or something that a-way. And they usually remain long enough to spend a dollar or two before I am thoroughly convinced."

"Persons with literary talent and occasionally a real writer come along and suspect me of being a character and board here while studying me. As a matter of fact, a drummer gave me a can of purple paint out of his samples, and I didn't know what else to do with it."

Never Had 'Em.

Old Dick was an old plantation daddy. He was rarely if ever sick, and he always claimed that it was the way he had lived. One day as he was walking down the street a local merchant, taking advantage of his ignorance, accosted him thus:

"Dick, one of your best friends has just told me that you have ancestors of the worst sort."

"Now, look heah, Cap'n Gawg, I doan want to hurt nobody, but I jes' want to know who dat man was wot tol' you, and I sho will go after him, 'cause he done gone and 'sult me. Me got ancestors? Why, cap'n, that's as big a lie as was eber told. I neber had nothin' in my life but the mumps and colic."—National Monthly.

or their regard.

For seven years you have been our peace commission, and in all this time you have carried yourself in the most exemplary manner, discharging your varied duties faithfully and zealously, and at the same time so agreeably as to command the respect of all.

The office which you have accepted in Napanee will bring to you no responsibilities, but we know that you will do your best, that you will succeed, and that with experience you will add to your qualifications of every duty and service developing you.

We certainly wish you success in your new field of labor, and we tend this token of our personal regard. It will be some indication to the people among whom you go of the esteem which you are held by those whom you have been associated her.

We regret the loss of one who companionship has been so agreeable but we rejoice in your prosperity and hope you may enjoy a still larger measure of it.

Signed on behalf of the force.

W. H. BAILLIE,
Chief Constable.

Kingston, Oct. 19th, 1915.

STELLA.

The schools have all reopened after the summer vacation. Changes have been made in two of them. Miss M. Tear has resigned as teacher in No. 1, and is being succeeded by Mrs. Bowe Kingston. Miss Annie Glenn, has resigned No. 3 and Miss E. Glenn is taking her place.

The summer campers at Stella Point are taking their departure. Arc deacon and Mrs. Carey have gone back to Kingston. Mr. Carey has been filling the pulpit here of St. Ambrose and Christ's Churches, Emerald for the past two months. Prof. Mitchell, Kingston, will preach here the above named churches for a few Sundays.

Quite a number from here attend the patriotic meeting at Napanee on Thursday.

W. J. Beaubien's tender has been accepted by the Postmaster General for the carrying of the mail from Milhaven to Stella and to Emerald. A. Beaubien is the courier for R. No. 2.

H. B. Sandwith and two sons attended the Toronto exhibition last week.

Mrs. R. Filson, Kingston, is at Caughhey's.

CHEESE BOARD.

Napanee Cheese Board met in Council Chamber on Friday last. Nineteen factories boarded 560 white and 11 colored cheese. All sold on board 11¹/₂c.

The following factories boarded:

White Color

Napanee.....
Moscow.....
Phippen No. 1.....
Phippen No. 2.....
Phippen No. 3.....
Kingsford.....
Forest Mills.....
Odessa.....
Excelsior.....
Farmers' Friend.....
Marlbank.....
Palace Road.....
Centreville.....
Selby.....
Newburgh.....
Deseronto.....
Johnston.....
Wilton.....
Whitman Creek.....

JUST ARRIVED.

A fresh supply of Blachleg Vaccin (government standard), 10 in a via at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited. P.S.—Buy the new injector that never loses a pill.

You get Douglas Egyptian Liniment at HOOPER'S.

PRESENTED WITH AN ADDRESS

It a special meeting of the council week the council granted Chief sham his request to be allowed to sign and at the same time presented retiring Chief with an address. The members of the council spoke high terms of the services the chief rendered the town during his ten years term of office. The council also voted Mr. Graham three month's. Following is the address:

Napanee, Sept. 3rd, 1915.
J. Graham, Esq.
Chief Constable,
Napanee, Ont.

Dear Chief:—We, the Mayor, Reeve and members of the Council of the Town of Napanee, regret that you are ending your official connection with Municipal Corporation. You have served the Municipality as our Chief Constable for a period of upwards of ten years and have worked hard and late in the discharge of your official duties. We know full well the arduous nature of your work and the difficulty there must always be in maintaining due order and decorum in the town and enforcing a proper compliance with the many by-laws in force governing the actions of our citizens. In the discharge of the many duties imposed upon you, we believe you have exercised strength of decision where it was demanded and have used moderation and tactful discretion when the particular occasion required it. Added to this you have been uniformly courteous and polite with all whom you have come in contact.

The decision you have taken to leave your services with our over-riding forces, we heartily commend and daily wish is that many more of able bodied men would fall in line to offer their services in our country's cause and in the cause of liberty. In closing we again express our regret in losing you as our competent and faithful officer and also as a public spirited, generous and kindly citizen. We believe the call of our king and country will prove you valorous and valorous and we trust, when this latest of all wars is over, you will return to your native land and to us we will acclaim you as you approach "Hail to our chief who in triumph advances."

V. T. GIBBARD, Mayor, S. CASEY NISON, Reeve, W. T. WALLER, R. DICKINSON, MARK P. GRAHAM, C. WISEMAN, GEO. T. WALTERS, IN N. OSBORNE.

Following is the address presented Chief Graham on coming to Napanee ten years ago:

J. Graham, Esq.,

Kingston, Ont.

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For seven years you have been a member of what we may designate a peace commission, and in all that time you have carried yourself in the most exemplary manner, discharging your varied duties faithfully and zealously, and at the same time so agreeably as to command the respect of us

The office which you have accepted Napanee will bring to you new responsibilities, but we know that you will do your best, that you will succeed, and that with experience you will add to your qualifications for duty and service developing out

REMEMBER.

We sell postage stamps, and we also sell the best quality stationery on the market. WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

MORE POULTRY AND CHICKENS WANTED.

M. B. Mills has started a poultry exchange on Centre street, where he will be prepared to buy for cash your chickens and other poultry alive. This is the best way to dispose of your extra stock, as you get your money when you bring the birds in and save yourself the trouble of plucking, and the risk of loosing in shipping. Bring in any day up to July.

Table fowl supplied on order. 18-2m

Hotelman Broke Faith With Fellow-licensees.

The Ontario License Commission apparently appreciates thoughtful action on the part of license holders to improve their business. A peculiar case will come before the Commission this week in which the board will investigate charges that a Napanee hotel man broke an agreement not to sell liquor to soldiers with other hotel men in town. The hotel men of Napanee signed an agreement "that no soldier be served on licensed premises in the town of Napanee and that a notice to this effect be posted up in a conspicuous place in each licensed premises." It is alleged that one hotel man served soldiers. The board wants to encourage such action by hotelkeepers as the agreement called for, and will find out why the hotel keeper did different.

SUBSTITUTION.

Substitution is the mortal enemy of the "square deal."

In the long run it profits no one.

When you ask for a brand by name, don't take something "just as good."

Go to the dealer who plays fair.

The dealer who trades unfairly on a manufacturer's reputation is not the kind of a dealer you want to give your confidence to, or your money.

The Canadian Government Offers Suggestions for Fruit Preserving.

In an advice circulated throughout Canada, the Fruit Branch Dept. at Ottawa suggests as being best for preserving purposes, certain brands of peaches: St. Johns, Elbertas, Crawfords and Smocks, and for plums, Bradshaws, Gages, Lombards, Reine Claude.

The advice is timely and to it may be added that many of the most successful makers of preserves have for years insisted on securing from their grocers the St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar (Pure Cane).

It is well known that the slightest organic impurity in sugar will start fermentation in the jam, and St. Lawrence Sugar which tests over 99% pure has never failed the housewife. Grocers everywhere can fill orders for this sugar. The best way to buy it is in the original refinery sealed packages 2 or 5 lbs. cartons, 10, 20, 25, and 100 lb. bags.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of The Hay Bay Game Protective Association was held on Tuesday, Sept. 7th at 2 p.m., in the Council Chambers, Napanee. There was a fair attendance of the members present. Among other busi-

McINTOSH BROS'.

Store News and an Add. of Special Bargains!

Talcum Powder Sale.

5oz. Tin American Beauty Rose. Special.....	25c
5oz. Tin Corylopsis Powder	25c
15 oz. Vallant Talcum Powder, half price	15c
15 oz. Corylopsis Talcum Powder, reg. 35c., on sale now	15c
Large 15 oz. tin Talcum Powder, reg. 25c., on sale now	10c

Note Paper Sale.

Lennox Lawn and Harvest Linen Note Paper and Envelopes, put up in fancy box	15c. each
Fortress Linen Note Paper and Envelopes to match, in fancy box, extra special.....	10c. per box
1oz. Vice Regal Ivory White Writing Pads, special.....	2 for 15c

Special Envelope Sale.

50 Manilla Envelopes for	5 cents
Best 5c. Hooks and Eyes.....	2 Cards for 5 cents
12 Best Jar Rubbers for	5 cents
Good Lead Pencils	12 for 10 cents

'Phone 228 McIntosh Bros. Napanee

SPECIAL PRIZES

LENNOX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY FOR 1915.

McINTOSH BROS.—Fine Silk Waist value \$4.50, for the best pan of Homemade buns.

THE GRAHAM CO.—\$2.50 in goods for that half bushel of Duchess Apples. To become property of donor.

A. E. CATON—\$1.00 box Ganong's Chocolates for best Homemade Apple Pie. To become property of donor.

G. P. SPROULE & CO.—20lb pail of Domestic Shortening for best Apple Pie made from same.

F. CHINNECK—Berry Spoon, value \$2.00, for best two pounds of Butter. To become property of donor. Butter to be cut in halves. Exhibit to be made by farmer's wife or daughter.

F. SMITH & BRO.—\$2.00 in goods for best pair dressed Ducks. To become property of donor.

TEMPLETON & SON—One year's subscription to The Beaver for best pair dressed Chickens.

TORONTO DAILY NEWS—One year's subscription to The Daily News for best bushel St. Lawrence Apples.

A. E. PAUL—Framed Picture, value \$1.25, for best two bottles of White Onion Pickles, to be exhibited by the maker. To become property of donor.

"THE FAIR'S GROCERY, H. N.

donor. Bread to be cut in halves. Not to be won twice by the same person.

THE GIBBARD FURNITURE CO.—\$5.00 for best Carriage Team and Turnout, driven by farmer or farmer's son. Equipment to count.

THE H. E. MADDOCK CO.—\$5.00 in goods for best Single Turnout, driven by lady.

J. G. OLIVER—100 pounds of Purity Flour for best two loaves of Home-made Bread made from Purity Flour.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.—Bissell Carpet Sweeper, value \$3.50, for best Single Rug, driven by farmer's wife or daughter.

B. R. BUDGEON, East End Pharmacy—Solid Leather Music Holder for best three pounds Homemad Butter. To become property of donor.

GRASS & BIRRELL—50lb sack Flour for best two loaves of Home-made Bread baked from King's Quality Flour. To become property of donor.

T. SCRIMSHAW—\$1.00 for best bushel of St. Lawrence Apples.

W. H. HUNTER—\$10.00 for best foal, 1915, by Lewie O'Thrive. 1st foal, 50c, 2d \$3.00, 3d \$2.00.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS, 1915.

Arden Oct. 5
Bancroft Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Belleville Sept. 6 & 7

or seven years you have been a member of what we may designate peace commission, and in all that you have carried yourself in the most exemplary manner, discharging your varied duties faithfully and zealously, and at the same time so agreeable as to command the respect of us

Lawrence Sugar which tests over 99% pure has never failed the housewife. Grocers everywhere can fill orders for this sugar. The best way to buy it is in the original refinery sealed packages 2 or 5 lbs. cartons, 10, 20, 25, and 100 lb. bags.

The office which you have accepted Napanee will bring to you new responsibilities, but we know that you do your best, that you will succeed, and that with experience you add to your qualifications for duty and service developing our

We certainly wish you success in your new field of labor, and we tender a token of our personal regard. It will be some indication to the people whom you go of the esteem in which you are held by those whom you have been associated here. We regret the loss of one whose companionship has been so agreeable, we rejoice in your prosperity and hope you may enjoy a still larger measure of it.

Signed on behalf of the force.
W. H. BAILLIE,
Chief Constable,
Kingston, Oct. 19th, 1915.

STELLA.

The schools have all reopened after summer vacation. Changes have been made in two of them. Miss McMurtry has resigned as teacher in No. 2 and is being succeeded by Mrs. Bowen. Miss Annie Glenn has remained No. 3 and Miss E. Glenn is taking her place.

The summer campers at Stella Point taking their departure. Archibald and Mrs. Carey have gone back to Kingston. Mr. Carey has been filling the pulpit here of St. Al's and Christ's Churches, Emerald, the past two months. Prof. Miller, Kingston, will preach here in the above named churches for a few days.

Quite a number from here attended a patriotic meeting at Napanee on Tuesday.

V. J. Beaubien's tender has been accepted by the Postmaster General for the carrying of the mail from Millen to Stella and to Emerald. J. Beaubien is the courier for R. R. #2.

I. B. Sandwith and two sons attended the Toronto exhibition last week.

Mr. R. Filson, Kingston, is at D. Igheys.

CHEESE BOARD.

Napanee Cheese Board met in Council Chamber on Friday last. Nineteen factories boarded 560 white and 1115 red cheese. All sold on board at 2c. The following factories boarded:

White Colored

Napane...	85
Snow...	115
Open No. 1...	70
Open No. 2...	60
Open No. 3...	60
Gosford...	60
West Mills...	90
SSA...	130
Elsdon...	110
Wm's Friend...	85
Bank...	85
ace Road...	80
treville...	95
by...	115
sburgh...	75
ronto...	140
inston...	75
ton...	96
man Creek...	55

ST ARRIVED.

A fresh supply of Blachleg Vaccine (government standard), 10 in a vial, WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.—Buy the new injector that never misses a shot.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of The Hay Bay Game Protective Association was held on Tuesday, Sept. 7th at 2 p.m., in the Council Chambers, Napanee. There was fair attendance of the members present. Among other business transacted, the trustees were elected for the ensuing year, and E. H. Sills was appointed President, and George W. Gibbard, Secretary-Treasurer.

The following rules were adopted: 1. No person or persons shall be permitted to use more than ten live duck decoys in any one flock.

2. Not more than fifty wooden decoys shall be used by any person or persons in any one flock.

3. The days of shooting for the present season are as follows: Sept. 15, 16, 20, 22, 24, 27, and 29th. October, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Beginning with November, shooting will be permitted every lawful day, subject to the provisions of The Ontario Game Laws.

4. The members of the club unanimously express their determination to use every effort to see that the provisions of the Ontario Game Laws are properly enforced.

RURAL SCHOOL FAIRS.

The first rural school fair will be held at Conway on Wednesday, Sept. 8th, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Newburgh Silver Band will furnish music. Lunch and refreshments will be served by the ladies of Conway Women's Institute. The admission for adults is a nominal charge of 10 cents. All the children free.

The proceeds after the children's prize money and expenses are paid will be donated to the Red Cross Fund. Every family in the Township of South Fredericksburgh and Adolphustown is expected to be represented at the School Fair. A special invitation is extended to residents of Napanee having automobiles to attend in time for lunch, as the ladies of the Conway Women's Institute are famous for their cooking. Ernesttown School Fair is making a special effort to help the Red Cross. The ladies of the Township are requested to donate baskets of food. Lunch will be served on the grounds at a nominal charge, and the proceeds donated to the Red Cross Fund. Odessa Band will furnish music all day, and a splendid programme of sports and races is being arranged. The Fair will be held at Ernesttown Agricultural Grounds on Friday, Sept. 10th. A big crowd is expected. Come and help the Red Cross Funds.

Ten Rural School Fairs are being held in Lennox and Addington Counties this autumn. Over \$500.00 in cash prizes will be paid the rural school children who compete. This prize money is being raised by a grant from each Township Council, and a grant of \$3.00 from each Rural School having children competing. The School Fairs have grown from one held in Dorland in 1913 to 10 held in 5 Townships in 1914, to 10 to be held this year covering all parts of the county. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to be present at least one School Fair this fall.

Adolphustown, at Conway, Sept. 8. South Fredericksburgh, at Conway, Sept. 8th.

Ernesttown, at Odessa, Sept. 10. Amherst Island, at Stella, Sept. 17. Camden, at Centreville, Sept. 20. Richmond, at Selby, Sept. 23. Sheffield, at Tamworth, Sept. 24. North Fredericksburgh, at Anderson's Church, Sept. 27.

to be cut in halves. Exhibit to be made by farmer's wife or daughter.

F. SMITH & BRO.—\$2.00 in goods for best pair dressed Ducks. To become property of donor.

TEMPLETON & SON—One year's subscription to The Beaver for best pair dressed Chickens.

TORONTO DAILY NEWS—One year's subscription to The Daily News for best bushel St. Lawrence Apples.

A. E. PAUL—Framed Picture, value \$1.25, for best two bottles of White Onion Pickles, to be exhibited by the maker. To become property of donor.

"THE FAIR'S GROCERY", H. N. Chase, Manager—50 pounds of flour for best loaf of bread, made from Reindeer Flour. To become property of donor.

C. A. WISEMAN—\$3.00 Horse Blanket for best pair dressed Ducks. To become property of donor.

DR. MING, Secretary—\$5.00 for best Baby Boy or Girl, under one year.

J. J. HAINES—24-inch Japanese Matting Suit Case for best peck of Snow Apples. To become property of donor.

WALTER GEAR—\$10.00 for best foal, 1915, by Mason. 1st \$5.00, 2nd \$3.00, 3d 2.00.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE—\$1.00 box of Patterson's Chocolates for best pan of Homemade Buns. To become property of donor.

WEISS & BROS.—Pair of Lady's Oxford Shoes for best pan of Homemade Buns.

MICHAEL MAKER—Lady's Collar and Belt, the best in the store, for best two loaves of Homemade Bread.

DOXSEE & CO.—\$2.00 in goods for best two pounds of Butter in prints To become property of donor.

WILLIAM VANDUSEN—\$2.00 Whip for best two one-quart sealers of Sweet Cucumber Pickles.

W. A. STEACY—\$1.50 for best pair of Wyandotte Fowl. \$2.00 for best pair of Wyandotte Chickens. 1st, \$1.25, 2nd, 75c.

E. J. POLLARD—One year's subscription to Napanee Express for best loaf Homemade Bread.

M. B. JUDSON, Furniture Dealer—Rocking Chair, value \$5.00, for best Double Carriage Turnout driven by farmer's wife or daughter, equipment to count.

A. S. KIMMERLY—50 pounds Flour for best two loaves of Bread from Five Roses Flour. To become property of donor.

F. CHINNECK—Berry Spoon, value \$2.00, for best two loaves of Homemade Bread. To become property of

exterminate your rats and mice with Elcay Rat Exterminator—mummies remain and leaves no odor. Sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

made bread baked from King's Quality Flour. To become property of donor.

T. SCRIMSHAW—\$1.00 for best bushel of St. Lawrence Apples.

W. H. HUNTER—\$10.00 for best foal, 1915, by Lewie O'Thrieve. 1st \$5.00, 2d \$3.00, 3d \$2.00.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS, 1915.

Arden	Oct. 5
Bancroft	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Beleville	Sept. 6 & 7
Brookville	Sept. 6-8
Campbellford	Sept. 29-30
Centreville	Sept. 11
Demarestville	Oct. 9
Harrowsmith	Sept. 16-17
Kingston	Sept. 28-30
NAPANEE	Sept. 14-15
Odessa	Oct. 1
Picton	Sept. 21-23
Robbins Mills	Oct. 1-2
Shannonville	Sept. 18
Stella	Sept. 28
Tamworth	Sept. 29
Tweed	Sept. 29-30

A Clue!



NE swift, penetrating glance from the keen eyes of Sanford Quest, greatest of all living detectives, and every object in sight is instantly photographed on his marvelous brain.

Who might not even attract your slightest attention gives Sanford Quest another clue to the baffling mystery. Watch his marvelous work in The Black Box.

See him using new unheard-of scientific methods. He baffles his prey at every turn, and keeps YOU guessing to your infinite enjoyment.

For supreme thrills in every one of the fifteen episodes of the World's Greatest Film Serial—

See THE BLACK BOX
The Photoplay Serial Supreme
15 Episodes—one a week

Read this Thrilling Story, started on page 3 in this issue, and then see the Pictures at Wonderland.

Utilizes every heat unit. Flues arranged so heat is forced to travel over top of oven in

McCrary's Pandora Range down behind it and twice under the bottom before escaping to chimney. See the McCrary dealer.

Sold by Boyle & Son.

Lumber Cedar Posts and Stakes

Shingles, all Grades

ROBT. LIGHT, Napanee, Ont.

Every Style Bracelet and Strap Watches

Silver, Gunmetal, Filled and Solid Gold

is one of the best buys you can make. It is a dandy and fully guaranteed. All Watches good values.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective June 12th, 1915.

TRAIN LEAVE.

For TORONTO and intermediate points. Connection at TRENTON for PICTON: 5.45 a.m. 4.25 p.m.

For TRENTON and TORONTO: *2.50 a.m., 5.45 a.m., 4.25 p.m., 5.35 p.m. Sunday only.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM, KINGSTON and intermediate stations: 6.30 a.m.

For BELLEVILLE, TRENTON, PICTON and other intermediate points: 5.45 a.m., 12.05 noon; 4.25 p.m.

For BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 2.50 p.m.; *3.25 a.m.

HEROIC VETERANS

Napoleon's Famous Fighters, the Imperial Guard.

LIVED UP TO THEIR MOTTO.

Even at Waterloo the Survivors of the Old Guard Fought Their Way on Their Retreat and None Surrendered. Their Shameful and Pathetic End.

Probably no household troops or bodyguards in the world ever achieved the reputation of Napoleon's imperial guard, and they had their origin in a manner that shows that imperial guards, like inventions, generally are often mothered by necessity.

It was during his Milan campaign, in the days of the republic, while Napoleon was still General Bonaparte, that the Austrians nearly captured the Little Corporal. If they had succeeded probably the whole history of Europe would have been different and Waterloo would be still waiting for a reputation.

He was passing along the bank of a river with a small escort lent from the divisions of Auguereau and Massena. An Austrian corps was hastening up the banks of the same stream to join Beauvieu. After General Bonaparte had ridden some distance in company with Auguereau he then returned to Valeggio, where he stopped. He had been suffering from headache and believed that a foot bath would effect a cure.

So during his stop he pulled off his boots and sought to bathe his feet at a house in the village. While he was thus engaged the Austrians appeared. They came so rapidly that there was scarcely time to sound an alarm. However, the alarm was sounded, the gates of the carriageway closed, and the post began to make a defense.

Pulling one boot on one leg and fearing to spend the time to boot the other, Bonaparte rushed out through a back way and thus made his escape on his horse. He rushed as hard as his horse would carry him to Messina, and, although his troops were at mess, they were quickly gathered and started off after the Austrians, who, when they were met, were forced to flee.

But the experience taught Napoleon a lesson. He found that it was perfectly possible for a commanding officer to be taken prisoner with comparative ease, and he soon found a way to make this more difficult.

He organized a command, at first called guides, whose principal duty was to protect the commanding officer. By degrees this body was increased, and under the consulate it was known as the Garde Consulaire, receiving that title in 1799. At that time it consisted of 9775 men and was a mere body of household troops, although naturally with a man like Napoleon it was a combatant force and not for ornamental purposes.

In 1804, with the creation of the empire, this body became the Imperial guard. It grew in size and importance, and in 1808 it was divided into the Vieille garde and the Jeune garde. It was a place of honor. To be admitted the soldier must have served in three campaigns. Consequently it was known as the elite of the imperial troops. Every man was a veteran. It could be

ALLIED ARMIES

ABOUT READY TO TURN ON ENEM

LONDON, Sept. 7, 10 p.m.—news that Emperor Nicholas had placed himself at the head of his army which he announced in a telegram to Raymond Poincare, President France, and the visit paid by G. Joffre to the Italian army, shadow, it is believed in military circles here, stirring events on both eastern and western fronts in which the armies of all the allies will operate.

It is declared that the Russians ready are nearly, if not quite, holding their own against the Austrians, whose advance at various points has been brought to a standstill in places are carrying on an active offensive.

RIGA STILL HELD.

Riga remains the danger point, the fact that the Russians continue to occupy the town after the Germans have advanced to the Dvinsk southeast of Riga, leads the military writers to the conclusion that Russians feel pretty sure of their ability to defend the river and time to push sufficiently far westward to relieve the pressure on their forces on the shores of the Gulf of Riga.

HELD UP OVER WEEK.

Westward of Dvinsk and Vilna Russian offensive has now held up Germans for more than a week, to the military observers those towns seem fairly safe unless the vaders are able to bring up reinforcements. East and south of Grodno the Russians have taken new positions across the Niemeyer and its numerous tributaries and are protecting the network railways which run eastward northward to the interior of country.

BATTLE IN MARSHES.

To the southeast again, among forests and swamps to the north edge of the Pripyat marshes, a great battle is in progress between the army of Prince Leopold of Bavaria and the troops of the Russian army, the latter having at last elected to make a stand. Amid the marshes the German Field Marshal Mackensen is working hard for a decisive result. He reports that he has taken two Russian positions.

Still another battle is being fought for the triangle of fortifications further south, of which Rovno and Brest remain in the hands of the Russians.

The Austrians and Russians are fighting each other across the Sambor River in Galicia, where the fight is continuous. The stands which Russians are making suggest their supply of munitions is ample. A Petrograd correspondent says ammunition shortage of the Russians has been corrected and that the production is slow it is increasing and growing in activity and met THIRTEEN DAYS BOMBARDMENT.

For the thirteenth successive day the allies have bombarded German positions in the west, only varying their artillery activity by occasional air raids, sapping and mining operations and bomb throwing.

Similar activity is noticed on part of the Austro-German army on the northern frontier of Serbia, where the Teutons are strengthening positions on the rivers Save and Drina, presumably preparatory

PICTON : 5.45 a.m. 4.25 p.m.

For TRENTON and TORONTO : *2.50 a.m., 5.45 a.m., 4.25 p.m., 5.35 p.m. Sunday only.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM, KINGSTON and intermediate stations: 6.30 a.m.

For BELLEVILLE, TRENTON, PICTON and other intermediate points: 5.45 a.m., 12.05 noon; 4.25 p.m.

For BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 2.50 p.m.; *3.25 a.m.

For DESERONTO: *2.50 a.m., 5.45 a.m. 10.30 a.m., 12.05 noon, 4.25 p.m., 5.35 p.m. Sunday only.

TRAIN ARRIVE.

From TORONTO and intermediate stations: 2.50 p.m., *3.25 a.m.

From PICTON and intermediate stations: 11.20 a.m., 10.05 p.m.

From COE HILL and intermediate stations: 11.20 a.m.

From DESERONTO: *3.25 a.m., 6.30 a.m., 11.20 a.m., 2.50 p.m., 10.05 p.m., 5.20 Saturday only.

From SYDENHAM and intermediate stations: *2.50 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

From TAMWORTH and intermediate stations: 10.30 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

From FROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 4.25 p.m., *2.50 a.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

*Daily.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.



Reaching the People

A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.

There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

For sale at Wallace's, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

We urge readers to send their old razors to WALLACE'S Drug Store. Lord Kitchener has signed an appeal for old or discarded razors for the troops. The razors are not sent to the troops as they are but are put into shape by members of the Outliers Company in Sheffield. Wallace's will forward to proper authorities.

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

produced a judicious blending of the two upon the much smaller Balkan scale. Bucharest has plenty of good music, and its people, who gather in the concert halls or enjoy the free military concerts in the evening along some promenade, are appreciative and critical listeners. The national theater brings varied offerings, and that the best. Then the entertainments of the little capital are discreet imitations of social Paris, with a touch of mild Viennese friendliness. Furthermore, Bucharest, as also becomes a European capital, is a great educational center. Its schools, academies, colleges and university are models for Balkan countries."

HIS WIFE'S TRIUMPH.

A Record That Used to Inspire Green, the Famous Historian.

It has been the fate of many men of letters to have ill health bearing them down as they struggle on toward literary achievements. Thus beset in recent times were Stevenson, Richard Jeffries and J. R. Green. Each of these, it happened, had a high hearted wife to keep him up, even to help him with the actual labor of writing. "The Life and Letters of J. R. Green" show forth a great and sweet man. They show, too, a wife whose sympathy and fortitude helped to make his accomplishment possible.

In copying the vast amount of manuscript of her husband's books Mrs. Green contracted writer's cramp and was forced to stop using her right hand. This looked like a final obstacle in the way of the invalid, who did much of his thinking in bed and could not write himself. But Mrs. Green set to work at once learning to write with her left hand.

One of her first practice pages, which she was about to destroy with the rest her husband took quietly and put in his pocket. Years afterward when ill health seemed unbearable and in discouragement he felt that he could not work he used to take out that piece of paper, a living record of his wife's triumph over difficulty. When he saw the painful, patient strokes by which Mrs. Green had learned to write with her left hand he could work on with something near to inspiration.

Keeping Friends.

It is one thing to make friends, but quite another to keep them. Remember that friendship will not thrive on courtesy or neglect. Little courtesies and attentions to those with whom we are most intimate help to smooth and sweeten life.—Home Chat

Making Matches.

The manufacture of matches is a complicated and elaborate process, in which are used a succession of ingenious machines and devices which must work at all times with the utmost precision and delicacy. It is now possible to turn out from a single dipping machine about 600,000 square matches an hour. A green log is made into match-sticks and packed for shipment in less than two hours.

Johnnie's Excuse.

"Why don't you say 'Thank you, Johnnie, when you are handed anything?'" said Mrs. Brown at the table. "Your sister always says it."

"Yes," replied little Johnnie, "she's a woman and always wants to have the last word."—Exchange.

of 112,482 men and was a mere body of household troops, although naturally with a man like Napoleon it was a combatant force and not for ornamental purposes.

In 1804, with the creation of the empire, this body became the Imperial guard. It grew in size and importance, and in 1809 it was divided into the Vieille garde and the Jeune garde. It was a place of honor. To be admitted the soldiers must have served in three campaigns. Consequently it was known as the elite of the imperial troops. Every man was a veteran. It could be depended upon to do its utmost. In 1814, when Napoleon abdicated for the first time, the Imperial guard had been increased to 112,482 men of all branches of service.

It was owing to the fact that this army, called the imperial guard, was composed of veterans, men who had seen service and were old campaigners, that Napoleon believed them to be unconquerable. The brunt of battle always had to be borne by the imperial guard. They consequently were always fearfully cut up. Only a remnant of the guard returned from Russia, and at Waterloo their ranks were cut down until few of the old guard remained. It was their motto that the old guard never surrenders, and those who were able to walk away from the battlefield at the foot of Mont St. Jean fought their way on their retreat, and none surrendered.

After Waterloo the old guard was treated shamefully. As many as could be caught were court martialed, and the remainder were regarded as so many banditti. General Lallemand brought 200 of them to America and with them founded a colony in Texas, then not United States territory. This settlement, which was unsuccessful, was named Champ d'Asile, or Field of Refuge. The Mexican government compelled them to leave, and they next sought refuge at Galveston, but again were made to move on, and finally, after a few months, the 47 of the 200 that survived arrived in New Orleans. They came here in 1818, and it was not until 1820, when there were only a few survivors, that a sum of 80,000 francs reached the exiles.—Exchange.

A Swiss Philanthropy.

The custom still obtains in Switzerland, though not so generally as formerly, of newly married couples making a small gift of money immediately after the wedding ceremony to the school funds as a sort of thanksgiving for their education. These funds are used to provide shoes and clothing for poor pupils who would otherwise be unable to attend school.

On Her Brow.

"Before we married you promised me rings and brooches and beads to wear."

"Well, what of it?"

"I was just thinking that the only beads I've ever worn since are beads of perspiration."—Detroit Free Press.

The School of Experience.

The average man never fully realizes the truth of the adage about a fool and his money until after he has bumped up against some other man's game.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Mean Question.

"I have been to consult a beauty doctor about my complexion."

"Does he hold out any hope?"—Kansas City Journal.

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THIRTEEN DAYS BOMBARDMENT

For the thirteenth successive days the allies have bombarded German positions in the west, only vary their artillery activity by occasional air raids, sapping and mining operations and bomb throwing.

Similar activity is noticed on part of the Austro-German army along the northern frontier of Serbia, where the Teutons are strengthening their positions on the rivers Save and Ilube, presumably preparatory to new offensive movement.

Buy gasoline and machine oil HOOPER'S.

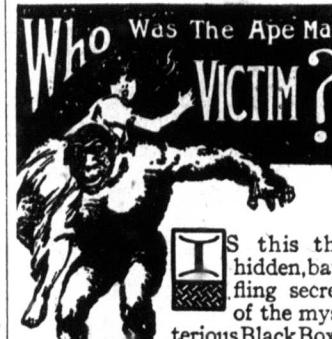
His Quaint Suggestion.

A Frenchman who appears to have been of a thrifty turn of mind conceived the idea in 1878 that too valuable time was being wasted cleaning sardines when preparing them for the market. He found a way preparing them without cleaning them and on this he took out letters patent. Apparently he had some slight misgivings as to whether the public would perfectly suited with his invention so in his claim he makes this practical entry:

Fish put up by this process may slightly unpleasant to the customer first, but he soon gets used to it.

First Moving Pictures.

The first moving picture machine was patented in 1867. In 1893 cinematograph was produced by Mieier. This was the first machine project on a screen pictures from film. Edison improved upon this machine in 1896, when he produced vitascope. These machines provided the models for the improved type used today.—Philadelphia Press.



S this the hidden, baf fling secret of the mys terious Black Box.

How did a woman or a man, come to t in the ape man home—a piano box in the jungle?

See The Black Box and in every heart-gripping scene you will find you self completely puzzled, and then fascinated, when you learn why.

Here's a magnificent 15-week movie picture that will grip you, fascinate you, thrill you. Take the wife and the kids, or your sweetheart. See it. Don't miss it. Tell your friends to see it.

See

The BLACK BOX

The Photoplay Serial Supreme
15 Episodes—one a week

Read this Thrilling Story, started page 3 in this issue, and then

the Pictures at Wonderland.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORI

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IS this the hidden, baffling secret of the mysterious Black Box?

How did a woman, or a man, come to be in the ape man's home—a piano box in the jungle? See The Black Box and in every heart-gripping scene you will find yourself completely puzzled, and then fascinated, when you learn why.

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shed our last drop of blood." (Cheers.)

MUST FIGHT OUT THIS STRUGGLE

"It is certainly a sad comment on the part of the German people," continued the speaker, "that they will surrender their whole mind to one man who in a moment can plunge Germany, Europe and the world into the tremendous horrors of war. More than thirty years ago Lord Beaconsfield came back from Berlin bringing a treaty with the which he presented as peace with honor. If treated brought from Berlin to-day are held to be 'scraps of paper,' there was nothing to do for Britain but to return to Berlin with victory and honor. (Cheers.) That is the message which I have to bring to you to-day. This is what we have to do: we have to fight this war out till Germany is humbled, so that we shall have peace afterwards. For my part, I have no hard feeling against the German people, but they have allowed themselves to be degraded to the ranks of barbarians, and we must see to it that the spirit now prevailing in Germany is wiped out, and that the people are brought to what I believe is their true nature of kindness and benevolence."

NEVER DISCOURAGED!

"One year has elapsed since the war broke out," proceeded the orator of the day. "I am sorry to say the war is not so far advanced on our side as I would have hoped. We are far from victory still. But should we be disappointed or discouraged? Never! We are not discouraged at all. (Cheers.) Lord Kitchener told us that this war is to last three years, so if hostilities are to last that time the allies must be prepared for more reverses, such reverses as we have at the present time."

APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN.

"I have come here to talk to the young men. I have only one argument to make with them, and if it does not touch them nothing will. It is that only the brave deserve the fair. If there is a young man who is not touched by that, I despair of him. We do not fight for glory, for booty, but we fight, so that Belgium shall be free, France recover her lost territory, Britain retain her proud position, that Germany may learn that treaties must be kept, that the right of small nations must be respected, democracy triumph, and that victory will bring mankind nearer to that goal, always to be sought, of peace and good-will toward men."

NO CAUSE TO WITHHOLD CO-OPERATION.

In the course of his speech Sir Wilfrid pointed out that this was the first time he had the privilege of appearing before them in Napier, but the name, he said, was well known, and he would say that dear to him were men like Sir John Macdonald and Sir Richard Cartwright and other friends from that locality with whom he had acquaintance in his long career. Nobody would charge him with being overburdened with confidence in the present Administration, but when hostilities broke out he told Sir Robert Borden he would co-operate with him in his war policy. Reviewing what had taken place during the twelve months, he had no cause to change his mind. They were in a war of the most bitter kind.

THIS NO ORDINARY WAR.

Sir Wilfrid alluded to John Bright's opposition to the Crimean war, and declared that if this war had been such as the Crimean war he (the speaker) would not have hesitated to make use of the freedom which is granted to the subject, and to speak as John Bright spoke. But the present war was not an ordinary war.

usually witness an unusual number of the maimed, blinded, shattered by the war, have been drifting back and some of them complain bitterly of their treatment. Canada sent them to battle proudly enough and thought much of glory and things like that but failed to provide for the wreckage. Now that the Major-General has come back well and strong after the hardships of the London season he will probably look into this question. It is as much the work of the Militia Department as the complete outfitting of the battalions which enlist for the front.

Another matter which needs mending is a certain favoritism which Sir Sam will be surprised to learn still exists. He probably thought because statesmen on both sides of politics were laying aside their party differences and joining hands to recruit soldiers for King and Country that the Militia Department and the much vaunted Purchasing Committee were running their business on the same lines. Not so. If the Major-General had been in Ottawa instead of four thousand miles of blue ocean away he would that where appointments and contracts are concerned the old traditions are in force. Commissions in the army are like kisses—they go by favor. So do the contracts. The only thing to be shared with the Opposition is patriotic speeches.

Canadian soldiers are marching about, some in rags some in bags, not from choice but because the militia authorities have not supplied them with uniforms. The contracts for uniforms seem to be awarded on the

luck to have a united country behind him and an Opposition kind even to his faults, but it is up to him to use his great luck generously. Providence has drawn no distinction between the courage, ability and patriotism of Liberals and Conservatives—why should the Militia Department do so?

WALLACE'S good Spices make good pickles because they are always fresh and of the highest quality.

RURAL SCHOOL FAIRS.

Mr. G. B. Curran, of the Department of Agriculture, last week attended the conference at Guelph of the District Representatives, employed by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The meetings were held at the Ontario Agricultural College, and forty men were in attendance. The principal line of work discussed was the Rural School Fair movement. In Ontario this year 234 School Fairs are being held. Lennox and Addington county is second in Ontario in the number of School Fairs to be held, with 10.

The dates set for the School Fairs in this county are as follows: Ernesttown... Sept. 10th Amherst Island, Stella... Sept. 17th Camden, Centreville... Sept. 20th Richmond, Selby... Sept. 23rd N. Fredericksburgh... Sept. 27th Kaladar... Oct. 5th Newburgh... Oct. 16th

Before painting your house or barn ask about qualities and prices in paint goods at HOOPER'S—The Medical Hall.

SEPTEMBER DANCE RECORDS

ON

Columbia Double-Disc Records

MADE IN CANADA

We'll gladly play them over to you.

CLASSIC ONE-STEP. Medley—introducing "Toreador Song," "Melody in F," "Sally in our Alley," "The Anvil Chorus," Liszt's "Hungarian Rhapsody," "Funiculi Funicula," "Salut a Pesth." Played and arranged by Albert and Monroe Jockers, violin and piano.

SNAPPY ONE-STEP. (Jockers Brothers & Mayer.) Albert and Monroe Jockers, violin and piano.

LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST. Medley—introducing "There's a Hill by the Sea" and "Rose of my Heart." (Lohr.) Waltz. Prince's Orchestra.

WHERE MY CARAVAN HAS RESTED. Medley—introducing "I Wish I Were a Tiny Bird" and "Port of Au Revoir." (Lohr.) Waltz. Prince's Orchestra.

RAGGING THE SCALE. (Claypole.) Fox-Trot. Prince's Band.

KINKY. Bernard. One-Step. Prince's Band.

CALL ME YOUR DEAREST ONE. Ziehrer. Polka. Prince's Band.

KENTUCKY JUBILEE SINGERS' SCHOTTISCHE. Carnes. Prince's Band.



R. B. ALLEN, Agent,

Market Square,

Napanee, Ont.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

By
**GEORGE BARR
M'CUTCHEON,**
Author of "Graustark,"
"Truxton King," Etc.

Copyright, 1915, by George Barr
McCUTCHEON.

"Quick! My hat! Heaven preserve us, how it rains!" she cried in a deep, wheezy voice and—in German.

"Moth"—I began insinuatingly, but the sacred word died unfinished on my lips. The next instant I was scurrying down the platform to where I saw Britton standing.

"Have you seen them?" I shouted wildly.

"No, sir. Not a sign, sir. Ah, see!"

He pointed excitedly down the platform.

"No!" I rasped out. "By no possible stretch of the imagination can that be Mrs. Titus. Come, we must ask the conductor. That woman? Good Lord, Britton, she waddles!"

The large lady and the smallish man passed us on the way to shelter, the latter holding an umbrella over her hat with one hand and lugging a heavy hamper in the other. They were both exclaiming in German. The station guard and the conductor were bowing and scraping in their wake, both carrying boxes and bundles.

No one else had descended from the train. I grabbed the conductor by the arm.

"Any one else getting off here?" I demanded in English and at once repeated it in German.

He shook himself loose, dropped the bags in the shelter of the station house, doffed his cap to the imperious backs of his late passengers, and scuttled back to the car. A moment later the train was under way.

"Can you not see for yourself?" he shouted from the steps as he passed me by.

Once more I swooped down upon the guard. He was stuffing the large German lady into a small, lopsided carriage, the driver of which was taking off his cap and putting it on again after the manner of a mechanical toy.

"Go away," hissed the guard angrily. "This is the mayor and the mayress. Stand aside! Can't you see?"

"When does the next train get in?" I asked for the third time. He was still bowing after the departing hack.

"Ach, Gott!" he gasped. Collecting his thoughts, he said: "There is no train until 9 o'clock in the morning. Nine, mein herr."

"Ach, Gott!" groaned I. "Are you sure?"

"Jah! You can go home now and go to bed, sir. There will be no train until 9, and I will not be on duty then. Good night."

"I dare say we'd better be starting 'ome, sir," said Britton timidly. "Something's gone wrong with the plans, I fear. They did not come, sir."

"Do you think I am blind?" I roared. "Not at all, sir," he said in haste.

"Heavenly!" I gasped.

"Ah, but look at the glorious sun!" he cried, waving the oil rag in all directions at once.

"The sun! Upon my word, the sun was shining fiercely. I hadn't noticed it before.

"Well, I'm—dashed!" I said, with a silly grin.

"The moon will shine tonight, Mr. Schmarck"—he began insinuatingly.

"Smart, if you please!" I snapped.

"Ah," he sighed, rolling his eyes, "it's fine to be in love."

A full minute passed before I grasped the meaning of that soft answer, and then it was too late. He had gone about his business without waiting to see whether my wrath had been turned away. I had been joy riding!

The excitement in Britton's usually imperturbable countenance as he came running up to me from the telephone closet prepared me in a way for the startling news that was to come.

"Has anything serious happened?" I cried, my heart sinking a little lower.

"I had Mr. Poopendyke himself on the wire, sir. What do you think, sir?"

"A premonition? 'She—she has arrived?'" I demanded dully.

He nodded. "She 'as, sir. Mrs.—your mother, sir, is in your midst." The proximity of the inquisitive manager explains this extraordinary remark on the part of my valet. We both glared at the manager, and he left the delicacy to move away. "She arrived by a special train at 12 last night, sir."

I was speechless. The brilliant sunshine seemed to be turning into somber night before my eyes. Everything was going black.

"She's asleep, he says, and doesn't want to be disturbed till noon, so he says he can't say anything more just now over the telephone because he's afraid of waking 'er." (Britton drops them when excited.)

"He doesn't have to shout so loud that he can be heard on the top floor," said I, still a trifle dazed.

"She 'appens to be sleeping in your bed, sir, he says."

"In my bed? Good heavens, Britton, what's to become of me?"

"Don't take it so 'ard, sir," he made haste to say. "Blatchford 'as fixed a place for you on the couch in your study, sir. It's all very snug, sir."

"But, Britton," I said in horror, "suppose that I should have come home last night. Don't you see?"

"I daresay she 'ad the door locked, sir," he said.

"By special train," I mumbled. A light broke in upon my reviving intellect. "Why, it was the train that went through at a mile a minute while we were in the coffee house. No wonder we didn't meet her!"

"I shudder to think of wot would 'ave appened if we had, sir," said he, meaning no doubt to placate me. "Mr. Poopendyke says the countess 'as been up all night worrying about you, sir. She has been distractred. She wanted 'im to go out and search for you at 4 o'clock this morning, but he says he assured 'er you'd turn up all right. He says Mrs.—the elderly lady, begging your pardon, sir—thought she was doing for the best when she took a special. She wanted to save us all the trouble she could. He says she was very much distressed by our failure to 'ave some one meet her with a launch when she got here last night, sir. As it was, she didn't reach the castle until nearly 1, and she looked

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN

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SCOTLAND, Ont., Aug. 25th, 1918.

"My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money, until we happened on 'Fruit-a-tives'. We have used it in the family for about two years, and we would not use anything else as long as we can get 'Fruit-a-tives'."

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"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is made from fruit juices and tonics—is mild in action—and pleasant in taste.

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CHAPTER XIX.

I Meet Mrs. Titus.

WHILE we were crossing the muddy stream my secretary, his teeth chattering with cold and excitement combined, related the story of the night.

"We were just starting off for the boathouse up the river, according to plans, Max and Rudolph and I with the two boats, when the countess came down in a mackintosh and a pair of gum boots and insisted upon going along with us. She said it wasn't fair to make you do all the work and all that sort of thing. While we were arguing with her—and it was getting so late that I feared we wouldn't be in time to meet you—we heard some one shouting on the opposite side of the river. The voice sounded something like Britton's, and the countess insisted that there had been an accident and that you were hurt, Mr. Smart, and nothing would do but we must send Max and Rudolph over to see what the trouble was. It was raining cats and dogs, and I realized that it would be impossible for you to get a boatman on that side at that hour of the night—it was nearly 1—so I sent the two Schmicks across. I've never seen a night as dark as it was. The two little lanterns bobbing in the boat could hardly be seen through the torrents of rain, and it was next to impossible to see the lights on the opposite landing stage—just a dull, misty glow."

"To make the story short, Mrs. Titus and her sons were over there, with absolutely no means of crossing the river. It took two trips over to fetch the whole party across. Raining pitchforks all the time, you understand. Mrs. Titus was foaming at the mouth because you don't own a yacht or at least a launch with a canopy top or a limousine body or something of the sort."

"I didn't have much of a chance to converse with her. The countess tried to get her upstairs in the east wing but she wouldn't climb another step. I forgot to mention that the windlass was out of order and she had to climb the hill in mud six inches deep. The Schmicks carried her the last half of the distance. She insisted on sleeping

in the family room.

We were halfway up the slope when we announced nervously that all of dry clothing was in the closet of bedroom and could not be got at under any circumstance.

"But," he said, "I have laid out best frock coat and trousers for and a complete change of them. I am quite welcome to anything I possess. Mr. Smart, I think if you take couple of rolls at the bottom of trousers they'll be presentable. A coat may be a little long for you but"—

My loud laughter cut him short.

"It's the best I could do," he said in an aggrieved voice.

I had a secret hope that the countess would be in the courtyard to welcome me, but I was disappointed. Old Grimes met me and wept over me, as if I was not already sufficiently moist. Chef came running out to say I desired it; Blatchford felt of my sleeve and told me that I was quite wet; Hawkes had two large steam toddles waiting for us in the vestibule apparently fearing that we could no farther without the aid of a stroller. But there was no sign of single Titus.

Later I ventured forth in Poopendyke's best suit of clothes, the one we use when we pass the plate on Saturday in faraway Yonkers. It smelt of moth balls, but it was gloriously dry, so why carp? We sneaked do the corridor past my own bedroom and stole into the study.

Just inside the door I stopped amazement. The countess was seated in my big armchair, a forlorn and lovely thing in a pink negligee. Her rumpled brown hair nestled in the angle of the chair; her head drooped listlessly at her sides; dimples lay upon the soft white cheeks; her lips were parted ever so slightly and her bosom rose and fell in the swell of perfect repose.

Poopendyke clutched me by the hand and drew me toward the door of which have stood there transfixed heaven knows how long.

"She's asleep," he whispered.

It was the second time in two hours that some one had intimated I was blind.

The door creaked villainously. I gaunt, ecclesiastical tails of my brown frock coat were on the verge being safely outside with me when she cried out, whereupon I swiftly transposed myself and stuck my head through the half open door.

"Oh, it's you!" she cried, in a querulous voice. She was leaning forward in the chair, her eyes wide open and rubbery.

I advanced into the room. A look of doubt sprang into her face. She stared for a moment and then rather pitifully rubbed her eyes.

"Yes, it is I," said I, spreading my arms in such a way that my hands emerged from the confines of Poopendyke's sleeves. (Upon my word, I had no idea that he was so much longer than I!) "It is still I, countess, despite the shrinkage."

"The shrinkage?" she murmured slowly sliding out of the chair. She unbent her cramped leg she made a little grimace of pain, but smiled as I limped toward me, her hand extended.

"Yes, I always shrink when I wet," I explained, resorting to faintness.

Then I bent over her hand and knelt.

"Ach, Gott! he groaned. His thoughts, he said: "There is no train until 9 o'clock in the morning. Nine, mein Herr."

"Ach, Gott!" groaned I. "Are you sure?"

"Jah! You can go home now and go to bed, sir. There will be no train until 9, and I will not be on duty then. Good night."

"I dare say we'd better be starting 'ome, sir," said Britton timidly. "Something 'as gone wrong with the plans, I fear. They did not come, sir."

"Do you think I am blind?" I roared.

"Not at all, sir," he said in haste,

taking a step or two backward.

By the time we succeeded in starting the engine after cranking for nearly half an hour I was so consumed by wrath over the scurvy trick Mrs. Titus had played upon us that I swore she should not enter my castle if I could prevent it. Moreover, I would take fiendish delight in dumping her co-founded luggage into the Danube. We then had trouble with the lamps. At last we were off, Britton at the wheel. I shall not describe that diabolical trip home. It is only necessary to say that we first lost our way and went tea or twelve kilometers in the wrong direction; then we had a blowout and no quick detachable rim. Subsequently something went wrong with the mud caked machinery, and my unfortunate valet had to lie on his back in a puddle for half an hour. Eventually we sneaked into the garage with our trembling car and quarreled manfully with the men who had to wash her.

"Good heavens, Britton!" I exclaimed suddenly.

He looked at me in astonishment. I admit that the ejaculation must have sounded weak and effeminate to him after what had gone before.

"What is it, sir?" he asked, at once resuming his status as a servant after a splendid hiatus of five hours or more in which he had enjoyed all of the products of equality.

"Poopendyke!" I exclaimed,aghast. "I have just thought of him. The poor devil has been waiting for us three miles up the river since midnight! What do you think of that?"

"No such luck, sir," said he grumpily. "Lucky you heartless rascal! What do you mean by that?"

"I beg pardon, sir. I mean to say he could sit in the boathouse and twiddle his thumbs at the elements, sir. Trust Mr. Poopendyke to keep out of the rain."

"In any event he is still waiting there for us, wet or dry, he and the two big Schmicks." I took a moment for thought. "We must telephone to the castle and have Hawkes send Conrad out with word to them." I looked at my watch. It was twenty minutes past 7. "I suppose no one in the castle went to bed last night. Good Lord! What a scene for a farce!"

We retraced our steps to the garage, where Britton went to the telephone. I stood in the doorway of the building staring gloomily, hollow eyed at the well, at nothing, now that I stop to think of it. The manager of the place, an amiable, jocund descendant of Lazarus, approached me.

"Quite a storm last night, Mr. Schmarck," he said, rubbing his hands on an oil rag. I gruffly agreed with him in a monosyllable. "But it is lovely today, sir. Heavenly, sir."

"She 'appens to be sleeping in your bed, sir, he says."



"She 'appens to be sleeping in your bed, sir, he says."

Like a drowned rat when she got there, being ~~her~~ exposed to a beastly rain-storm. See wot I mean? She went to bed in a dreadful state, he says, but he thinks she'll be more pleasant before the day is over."

I burst into a fit of laughter. "Hooray!" I shouted exultantly. "Well, by Jove, I don't feel half as bad as I did five minutes ago. Come, let us be off."

We started briskly down the street. My spirits were beginning to rebound. Poopendyke had said that she worried all night about me. She had been disturbed! Poor little woman! Still I was glad to know that she had the grace to sit up and worry instead of going to sleep as she might have done. I was just mean enough to be happy over it.

Poopendyke met us on the town side of the river. He seemed a trifle haggard, I thought. He was not slow, on the other hand, to announce in hoarse struck tones that I looked like a ghost.

"You must get those wet clothes off at once, Mr. Smart, and go to bed with a hot water bottle and ten grains of quinine. You'll be very ill if you don't. Put a lot more elbow grease into those oars, Max. Get a move on you. Do you want Mr. Smart to die of pneumonia?"

forks all the time, you understand. Mrs. Titus was foaming at the mouth because you don't own a yacht or at least a launch with a canopy top or a limousine body or something of the sort.

"I didn't have much of a chance to converse with her. The countess tried to get her upstairs in the east wing but she wouldn't climb another step. I forgot to mention that the windlass was out of order and she had to climb the hill in mud six inches deep. The Schmicks carried her the last half of the distance. She insisted on sleeping in the hall or the study—anywhere but upstairs. I assumed the responsibility of putting her in your bed, sir. It was either that or—"

I broke in sarcastically, "You couldn't have put her into your bed, I suppose."

"Not very handily, Mr. Smart," he said in an injured voice. "One of her sons occupied my bed. Of course it was all right, because I didn't intend to go to bed, as it happened. The older son went upstairs with the countess. She gave up her bed to him, and then she and I sat up all night in the study waiting for a telephone message from you. The younger son explained a good many things to us that his mother absolutely refused to discuss. She was so mad when she got here. It seems she took it into her head at the last minute to charter a special train but forgot to notify us of the switch in the plans. She traveled by the regular train from Paris to some place along the line, where she got out and waited for the special which was following along behind, straight from Paris too. A woeful waste of money, it seemed to me. Her idea was to throw a couple of plain clothes men off the track, and, by George, sir, she succeeded. They thought she was changing from a train to some place in Switzerland and went off to watch the other station. Then she snaked aboard the special, which was chartered clear through to Vienna. See how clever she is? If they followed on the next train or telegraphed it would naturally be to Vienna. She got off at this place, and—well, we have her with us, sir, as snug as a bug in a rug."

"What is she like Fred?" I inquired. I confess that I hung on his reply.

"I have never seen a wet hen, but I should say on a guess that she's a good bit like one. Perhaps when she's thoroughly dried out she may not be so bad, but—he drew a long, deep breath—"but upon my word of honor she was the limit last night. Of course one couldn't expect her to be exactly gracious, with her hair plastered over her face and her hat spoiled and her clothes soaked, but there was really no excuse for some of the things she said to me. I shall overlook them for your sake and for the countess'." He was painfully red in the face.

"The conditions, Fred," I said, "were scarcely conducive to polite persiflage."

"But, hang it all, I was as wet as she was," he exploded so violently that I knew his soul must have been tried to the utmost.

"We must try to make the best of it," I said. "It will not be for long." The thought of it somehow sent my heart back to its lowest level.

He was glum and silent for a few minutes. Then he said, as if the thought had been on his mind for some hours: "She isn't a day over forty-five. It doesn't seem possible, with a six foot son twenty-six years old."

Grimly I explained, "They marry quite young when it's for money, Fred."

"I suppose that's it," he sighed. "I fancy she's handsome, too, when she

arms in such a way that my hands emerged from the confines of Poopendyke's sleeves. (Upon my word, I had no idea that he was so much longer than I.) "It is still I, countess, despite the shrinkage."

"The shrinkage?" she murmured, slowly sliding out of the chair. As she unbent her cramped leg she made a little grimace of pain, but smiled as she limp toward me, her hand extended.

"Yes, I always shrink when I get wet," I explained, resorting to facetiousness.

Then I bent over her hand and kissed it. As I neglected to release it at once, the cuff of Poopendyke's best coat slid down over our two hands completely enveloping them. It was too much for me to stand. I squeezed her hand with painful fervor and then released it in trepidation.

"Poopendyke goes to church in it," I said vaguely, leaving her to guess what it was that Poopendyke went to church in, or, perhaps, knowing what I meant, how I happened to be in it for the time being. "You've been crying!"

Her eyes were red and suspiciously moist.

As she met my concerned gaze, a wavering, whimsical smile crept into her face.

"It has been a disgustingly wet night," she said. "Oh, you don't know how happy I am to see you standing here once more, safe and sound, and—
and amiable. I expected you to glow and growl and—"

"On a bright, glorious, sunshiny morning like this!" I cried. "Never prefer to be graciously resplendent. Our troubles are behind us."

"How good you are!" After a moment's careful scrutiny of my face she added, "I can see the traces of very black thoughts, Mr. Smart, and recent ones."

"They were black until I came into this room," I confessed. "Now they are rose tinted."

She bent her slender body a little toward me, and the red seemed to leap back into her lips as if propelled by magic. Resolutely I put my awkward ungainly arms behind my back and straightened my figure. I was curiously impressed by the discovery that I was very, very tall and she very, much smaller than my memory record ed. Of course I had no means of knowing that she was in bedroom slippers and not in the customary big-heeled boots that gave her an inch and a half of false stature.

"Your mother is here," I remarked hurriedly.

She glanced toward my bedroom door.

"Oh, what a night!" she sighed. "I did all that I could to keep her out of your bed. It was useless. I did cry Mr. Smart. I know you must hate a of us."

I laughed. "Love thy neighbor as thyself," I quoted. "You are my neighbor, countess. Don't forget that. And it so happens that your mother is also my neighbor at present, and your brothers too. Have you any cousins and aunts?"

"I can't understand how any one can be so good natured as you," she sighed.

The crown of her head was on level with my shoulder. Her eyes were lowered. A faint line of distress grec between them. For a minute I stared down at the brown crest of her head an almost ungovernable impulse pointing away at my sense of discretion, do take credit unto myself for being strong enough to resist that opportunity to make an everlasting idiot of myself. I knew even then that if a sin

isn't been ruined upon."

We were half-way up the slope when I announced nervously that all of my clothing was in the closet off my room and could not be got at under any circumstance.

"But," he said, "I have laid out my old frock coat and trousers for you in a complete change of linen. You are quite welcome to anything I possess. Mr. Smart, I think if you take a couple of rolls at the bottom of the bureau they'll be presentable. The suit may be a little long for you, it!"

My loud laughter cut him short.

"It's the best I could do," he said in a aggrieved voice.

I had a secret hope that the countess would be in the courtyard to welcome me, but I was disappointed. Old Gretel let me and wept over me, as if I was not already sufficiently moist. The bell came running out to say that breakfast would be ready for me when desired; it; Blatchford felt of my coat sleeve and told me that I was quite wet; Hawkes had two large, steaming puddles waiting for us in the vestibule, apparently fearing that we could get farther without the aid of a stimulant. But there was no sign of a single Titus.

Later I ventured forth in Poopendyke's best suit of clothes, the one he uses when he passes the plate on Sundays in faraway Yonkers. It smelled of moth balls, but it was gloriously dry, so why carp? We sneaked down the corridor past my own bedroom and stole into the study. Just inside the door I stopped in amazement. The countess was sound asleep in my big armchair, a forlorn, lovely thing in a pink negligee, rumpled brown hair nestled in the angle of the chair; her hands clasped listlessly at her sides; dark eyes lay upon the soft white cheeks; her lips were parted ever so slightly, her bosom rose and fell in the long spell of perfect repose.

Poopendyke clutched me by the arm and drew me toward the door or I might have stood there transfixed for even knows how long.

"She's asleep," he whispered.

It was the second time in twelve hours that some one had intimated that was blind.

The door creaked villainously. The stout, ecclesiastical tails of my borrowed frock coat were on the verge of going safely outside with me when I cried out, whereupon I swiftly unsposed myself and stuck my head rough the half open door.

"Oh, it's you!" she cried, in a quavering voice. She was leaning forward in the chair, her eyes wide open and gleaming.

I advanced into the room. A look of doubt sprang into her face. She stared a moment and then rather pitifully rubbed her eyes.

"Yes, it is I," said I, spreading my arms in such a way that my hands merged from the confines of Poopendyke's sleeves. (Upon my word, I had an idea that he was so much longer than I.) "It is still I, countess, despite the shrinkage."

"The shrinkage?" she murmured, wryly sliding out of the chair. As I unbent her cramped leg she made a little grimace of pain, but smiled as she aped toward me, her hand extended. "Yes, I always shrink when I get it," I explained, resorting to facetiousness.

Then I bent over her hand and kissed it. As I neglected to release it at

ilar attack ever came upon me again I should not be able to withstand it.

At this time she was staring rather pensively at the second button from the top of Poopendyke's coat, and so prolonged and earnest was her gaze that I looked down in some concern, at the same time permitting myself to make a nervous, jerky and quite involuntary digital examination of the aforementioned button. She looked up with a nervous little laugh.

"I shall have to sew one on right there for poor Mr. Poopendyke," she said, poking her finger into the empty buttonhole. "You dear bachelors!"

Then she turned swiftly away from me and glided over to the big armchair, from the depths of which she fished a small velvet bag. Looking over her shoulder, she smiled at me.

"Please look the other way," she said. Without waiting for me to do so she took out a little gold box, a powder puff and a stick of lip rouge. Crossing to the small Florentine mirror that hung near my desk, she proceeded before my startled eyes to repair the slight—and to me unnoticeable—damage that had been done to her complexion before the sun came up.

"Woman works in a mysterious way, my friend, her wonders to perform," she paraphrased calmly.

"No matter how transcendently beautiful woman may be, she always does that sort of thing to herself, I take it," said I.

"She does," said the countess with conviction. She surveyed herself critically. "There! And now I am ready to accept an invitation to breakfast. I am disgustingly hungry."

"And so am I!" I cried with enthusiasm. "Hurray! You shall eat Poopendyke's breakfast just to penalize him for failing in his duties as host during my unavoidable"—

"Quite impossible," she said. "He has already eaten it."

"He has?"

"At half past 6, I believe. He announced at that ungodly hour that if he couldn't have his coffee the first thing in the morning he would be in for a headache all day. He suggested that I take a little nap and have breakfast with you—if you succeed in surviving the night."

"Oh, I see," said I slowly. "He knew all the time that you were napping in that chair, eh?"

"You shall not scold him!"

"I shall do even worse than that. I shall pension him for life."

She appeared thoughtful. A little frown of annoyance clouded her brow.

"He promised faithfully to arouse me the instant you were sighted on the opposite side of the river. I made him stand in the window with a field-glass. No, on second thought, I shall scold him. If he had come to the door and shouted you wouldn't have caught me in this odious dressing gown. Helleene!"

"It is most fascinating," I cried. "Adorable! I love flimsy, pink things. They're so intimate. And Poopendyke knows it, bless his ingenuous old soul."

I surprised a queer little gleam of inquiry in her eyes. It flickered for a second and died out.

"Do you really consider him an ingenuous old soul?" she asked. And I thought there was something rather metallic in her voice. I might have replied with intelligence if she had given me a chance, but for some reason she chose to drop the subject. "You must be famished, and I am dying to hear about your experiences. You must not omit a single detail. I—"

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

were respectfully quiescent; I confess to a certain embarrassment myself.

She was a handsome woman with a young figure, a good complexion, clear eyes, wavy brown hair and a rich, low voice, perfectly modulated. No doubt she was nearing fifty, but thirty-five might have been your guess, provided you were a bachelor. A bachelor learns something about women every day of his life, but not so much that he cannot be surprised the day after.

I endeavored to set her mind at rest by politely reminding her that I could not have slept in the bed anyway, having been out all night, and she smilingly assured me that it was a relief to find a literary man who wasn't forever saying flat, stupid things.

CHAPTER XX.

I Indulge In Plain Language.

I TOOK them over the castle—that is, a part of the castle. Mrs. Titus would not climb stairs. She confessed to banting, but drew the line at anything more exhausting. I fear I was too palpably relieved when she declined to go higher than the second and died out.

"It isn't necessary, Mr. Smart," she said sweetly, "to go into the history of the wretched Rothboehns, as a Cook's Interpreter might do. You see, I know the castle quite well, and I have had all the late news from my daughter."

"How come?" I asked. "Should we

Riley-Werkheimers and Rocksworths. Jasper was enthusiastic. Something told me that I was going to like him.

My troubles began the next day, and at the rather unseemly hour of 8 o'clock in the morning. Colingraft came down the hall in a bath gown and slippers, banged on my bedroom door and wanted to know why he couldn't have hot water for his bath. He was too full blooded and all that sort of thing, he said, to take a cold plunge. Moreover, he wasn't used to taking his tub in a tin cup. (That was his sarcastic way of referring to my portable, handy bathtub.) I asked him why he didn't ring for Britton, and he said he did, but that Britton was assisting Jasper in a wild chase for a bat which had got into the lad's room during the night.

"Thank your lucky stars it didn't get into mother's room," he said surlily. I silently thanked him.

He made such a row about his tub that I had to give him the pail of hot water Britton had placed in my bedroom preparatory to my own bath.

At breakfast Jasper complained about the bats. He couldn't for the life of him see why I didn't have screens in the windows.

Later on Mrs. Titus, who had coffee and toast in her room, joined us in the loggia and announced that the coffee was stone cold. Moreover, she did not like the great chamber into which she

"Yes, it is I," said I, spreading my arms in such a way that my hands merged from the confines of Poopendyke's sleeves. (Upon my word, I had a idea that he was so much longer than I!) "It is still I, countess, despite the shrinkage."

"The shrinkage?" she murmured, slowly sliding out of the chair. As the unbent crumpled leg she made a grimace of pain, but smiled as she moved toward me, her hand extended. "Yes, I always shrink when I get it," I explained, resorting to facetiousness.

Then I bent over her hand and kiss it. As I neglected to release it at once, the cuff of Poopendyke's best suit slid down over our two hands, completely enveloping them. It was so much for me to stand. I squeezed her hand with painful fervor and then released it in trepidation.

"Poopendyke goes to church in it," said vaguely, leaving her to guess that it was that Poopendyke went church in, or, perhaps, knowing what meant, how I happened to be in it at the time being. "You've been crying!"

Her eyes were red and suspiciously moist.

As she met my concerned gaze, a winking, whimsical smile crept into her face.

"It has been a disgustingly wet night," she said. "Oh, you don't know how happy I am to see you standing here once more, safe and sound, and amiable. I expected you to growl and—"

"On a bright, glorious, sunshiny morning like this?" I cried. "Never! prefer to be graciously resplendent if troubles are behind us."

"How good you are!" After a moment's careful scrutiny of my face she deduced, "I can see the traces of very sick thoughts, Mr. Smart, and recent ones."

They were black until I came into this room," I confessed. "Now they're rose tinted."

She bent her slender body a little toward me, and the red seemed to leap back into her lips as if propelled by magic. Resolutely I put my awkward, gaunt arms behind my back and heightened my figure. I was curiously impressed by the discovery that was very, very tall and she very much smaller than my memory recorded.

Of course I had no means of knowing that she was in bedroom slippers and not in the customary high-heeled boots that gave her an inch and half of false stature. "Your mother is here," I remarked dryly.

She glanced toward my bedroom door. "Oh, what a night!" she sighed. "I all that I could to keep her out of our bed. It was useless. I did cry, Mr. Smart. I know you must hate all us."

I laughed. "Love thy neighbor as yourself," I quoted. "You are my neighbor, countess. Don't forget that. If it so happens that your mother is to my neighbor at present, and your others too. Have you any cousins or aunts?"

"I can't understand how any one can be so good natured as you," she sighed. The crown of her head was on a shelf with my shoulder. Her eyes were closed. A faint line of distress grew between them. For a minute I stared at the brown crest of her head, almost ungovernable impulse pounds away at my sense of discretion. I take credit unto myself for being strong enough to resist that opportunity to make an everlasting idiot of myself. I knew even then that if a sim-

"It is most fascinating, I cried. "Adorable! I love flimsy, pink things. They're so intimate. And Poopendyke knows it, bless his ingenuous old soul!"

I surprised a queer little gleam of inquiry in her eyes. It flickered for a second and died out.

"Do you really consider him an ingenuous old soul?" she asked. And I thought there was something rather metallic in her voice. I might have replied with intelligence if she had given me a chance, but for some reason she chose to drop the subject. "You must be famished, and I am dying to hear about your experiences. You must not omit a single detail. I"—

There came a gentle, discreet knocking on the half open door. I started.

"Come!" I said.

Blatchford gravely swung the door wide open.

"Breakfast is served, sir—your ladyship. I beg pardon."

I have never seen him stand so faultlessly rigid. As we passed him on the way out a mean desire came over me to tread on his toes just as an experiment. Somehow I felt that he would say, "Thank you, sir," and there would be no satisfaction in knowing that he had had all his pains for nothing.

I shall never forget that enchanted breakfast—never! Not that I can recall even vaguely what we had to eat, or who served it, or how much of the naked truth I related to her in describing the events of the night; I can only declare that it was a singularly light-hearted affair.

At half past 1 o'clock I was received

by Mrs. Titus in my own study. The countess came down from her eerie abode to officiate at the ceremonious function—if it may be so styled—and I was agreeably surprised to find my new guest in most available frame of mind. True, she looked me over with what seemed to me an unnecessarily and perfectly frank stare of curiosity, but, on sober reflection, I did not hold it against her. I was still draped in Poopendyke's garments.

At first sight I suppose she couldn't quite help putting me down as one of those literary freaks who typify intellect without intelligence.

As for her two sons, they made no effort to disguise their amazement. (I have a shocking notion that the vowel "u" might be substituted for the "a" in that word without loss of integrity.)

The elder of the two young men, Collingraft Titus, who being in the business with his father in New York was permitted to travel most of the time so that he couldn't interfere with it, was taller than I, and an extremely handsome chap to boot. He was twenty-six.

The younger, Jasper junior, was nineteen, short and slight of build,

with the merriest eyes I've ever seen. I didn't in the least mind the grin he bestowed upon me—and preserved with stanch fidelity throughout the whole interview—but I resented the supercilious, lordly scorn of his elder brother.

Jasper I learned was enduring a protracted leave of absence from Yale. The hiatus between his freshman and sophomore years already covered a period of sixteen months, and he had a tutor who appreciated the buttery side of his crust.

Mrs. Titus after thanking me warmly and, I think, sincerely for all that I had done for Aline, apologized in a perfunctory sort of way for having kept me out of my bed all night and hoped that I would not catch cold or have an attack of rheumatism.

I soon awoke to the fact that she was in the habit of centralizing attention. The usually volatile countess became subdued and repressed in her presence; the big son and the little

CHAPTER XX.

I Indulge In Plain Language.

TOOK them over the castle—that is, a part of the castle. Mrs. Titus would not climb stairs. She confessed to banting, but drew the line at anything more exhausting. I fear I was too palpably relieved when she declined to go higher than the second story.

"It isn't necessary, Mr. Smart," she said sweetly, "to go into the history of the wretched Rothboefens, as a Cook's interpreter might do. You see, I know the castle quite well, and I have had all the late news from my daughter."

"Of course," I agreed. "Stupid of me not to remember that you are descended from—"

"Mother isn't half as stuck up about it as you might think, Mr. Smart." interrupted Jasper junior glibly. "She prefers to let people think her ancestors were Dutch instead of merely German. Dutch ancestors are the proper thing in Jew York."

"Japple," said his mother severely. "How often must I caution you not to speak of New York as Jew York? Some day you will say it to a Jew. One can't be too careful. Heaven alone knows when one is in the presence of a Jew in these days."

"Oh, I'm not Hebraic!" said I quickly. "My ancestors were Dutch. They came over with the original skin grafters."

She looked puzzled for a moment. The countess laughed. Then Jasper saw the point. Collingraft was the last to see it, and then it was too late for him to smile.

We had tea in the loggia, and I dined with the family in the countess' apartment at 8 that night. I think Mrs. Titus was rather favorably impressed when she beheld me in my own raiment. Britton had smoothed out my evening clothes until they almost shone, and I managed to carry myself with unusual buoyancy.

Everything went very well that evening. We were all in fine humor, and the dinner was an excellent one. I perpetrated but one unhappy blunder. I asked Mrs. Titus if she knew the Riley-Werkheimers and the Rocksworths in New York.

"Visually," she said succinctly, and I made haste to change the subject. The countess looked amused, and Collingraft said something about it being more than likely that we did not have any mutual acquaintances in New York. His sister came to my rescue with a very amusing and exaggerated account of my experience with the

during the night.

"Thank your lucky stars it didn't get into mother's room," he said surlily. I silently thanked them.

He made such a row about his tub that I had to give him the pail of hot water Britton had placed in my bedroom preparatory to my own bath.

At breakfast Jasper complained about the bats. He couldn't for the life of him see why I didn't have screens in the windows.

Later on Mrs. Titus, who had coffee and toast in her room, joined us in the loggia and announced that the coffee was stone cold. Moreover, she did not like the guest chamber into which she had been moved by order of the countess. It was too huge for a bedroom, and the iron window shutters creaked all night long.

"But you love the view you have of the Danube?" I inquired rather mournfully.

"I don't sit in the window all night, Mr. Smart," she said tartly.

I at once insisted on her resuming possession of my bedroom and promptly had all of my things moved into the one she had occupied during the night. When the countess heard of this arrangement she was most indignant. She got me off in a corner and cruelly informed me that I hadn't the vestige of a backbone. She must have said something to her mother, too, for when evening came around I had to move back into my own room. Mrs. Titus sweetly assuring me that under no consideration would she consent to impose upon my good nature and hospitality to such an extent, etc.

During the day at odd times Collingraft made lofty suggestions in regard to what could be done with the place to make it more or less inhabitable, and Jasper—who, by the way, I was beginning to fear I should not like after all—said he'd just like to have a whack at the thing himself. First thing he'd do would be to turn some of those old, unused rooms into squash and racket courts, and he'd also put in a swimming pool and a hot water plant.

(To be Continued.)

Wood Engravings.

The better wood engravings are made almost exclusively of boxwood, and the large blocks are made of small pieces glued together. The engraving is done across the end of the grain. Japanese wood prints, on the other hand, are made on lengthwise sections of cherry wood parallel to the grain—Argonaut.

The Reliable Match...

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The Dominion Match Co., Limited, Deseronto, Ont.

W. S. MORDEN, President. C. J. ANDERSON, Manager.

TO KNOW TRUE GOD IS TO LOVE HIM

"The God of All Grace, Father of Mercies, God of All Comfort."

Glories of the Divine Character Unknown to the World — Faint Glimpses Given to the Israelites — A Clearer Vision Given to the Church of Christ—Gross Darkness Covers the World.



PASTOR RUSSELL

ed to humanity. True, God gave Abraham some little intimation of His Purpose; but this was not a revelation of His glory; for only Abraham believed. While faith gave Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob a glimpse of God's character, they but faintly saw that sometime and somehow the curse of sin and death would be rolled away and the true knowledge of God would reach all mankind.

This hope, though vague, continued with Jacob's descendants, the Israelites. At Mount Sinai God made a Covenant with them that, if they would keep His Law, they might become the promised Seed of Abraham, to bless the world. (Genesis 12:3.) But neither they nor any others of the fallen race of Adam could keep the Law. (Romans 3:20.) As the hope of becoming the Spiritual Seed of Abraham faded from the Jewish mind, God encouraged them by declaring His purpose to make with them some day a still greater Covenant.—Jeremiah 31:31-34.

Jesus the Promised Seed of Abraham

Next the Pastor showed how Jesus and His Church constitute the Spiritual Seed of Abraham. (Galatians 3:8, 16, 29.) God sent His Son, "born under the Law" for the very purpose of demonstrating that a perfect man could keep the Divine Law, and redeem the fallen Adamic race. Jesus kept the Law. This did not constitute Him that Seed, however, but merely demonstrated His qualifications. Even though perfect, He could not have given life to the dying race of mankind. To do this, He must first lay down His own life as an equivalent price for Adam, in whom the race fell. On the third day God raised our Lord from the dead, fully qualified to bless mankind as Abraham's Spiritual Seed. He was no longer a man, but a spirit Being, privileged to make application of His own human life-rights as a redemption price for Adam and all his posterity.—1 Corinthians 15:21-23.

The Bible declares that God also provided that a Church class should be gathered out of the world to be associated with our Lord in His future work. For about nineteen centuries all who have the hearing ear have been called to membership in Abraham's Spiritual Seed, of which Jesus is the Head. God first selected the worthy ones from amongst the

THE MARKETS

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 6.—Closing-Wheat, spot steady; No. 1 Northern Durum, 11s 8d; No. 1 Manitoba, 11s 10½d; No. 2, 11s 8½d; No. 3, 11s 7d. Corn, spot steady; American mixed, new, 5s 10d. Flour, winter patents, 42s. Hops in London (Pacific coast), £2 15s to £5 10s. Beef and pork nominal. Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 6s. Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs., 77s. Long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs., 75s 6d. Long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs., 75s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs., 65s 6d. Shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs., 61s 6d. Lard, prime western, in tierces, new, 41s 6d; old, 42s 6d; American refined, in pails, 49s; in boxes, 47s 9d. Cheese, Canadian, finest white, new, 75s; Canadian, finest colored, new, 75s. Tallow, prime city, 34s; Australian in London, 35s 10½d. Turpentine, spirits, 34s 3d. Rosin, common, 11s 3d. Petroleum, refined, 9½d. Linseed oil, nominal. Cottonseed oil, Hull refined, spot, 29s.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, nominal	\$1 05 to \$...	
Fall wheat, new, bushel	0 85	1 00
Oats, old, bushel	0 58	0 60
Oats, new, bushel	0 43	0 45

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. sq.	0 29	0 30
Butter, separator, dairy	0 26	0 27
Butter, creamery, solids	0 28	0 29
Eggs, per dozen	0 24	...
Cheese, new, large, lb.	0 14 ½	0 15
Honey, lb.	0 10	0 11
Honey, comb, dozen	2 50	3 00

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Sept. 6.—Board of Trade official market quotations:

Manitoba Wheat—New Crop.
No. 1 northern, \$1, track, lake ports.
No. 2 northern, 98c, prompt shipment.
No. 3 northern, 95c, prompt shipment.

Manitoba Oats.
No. 2 C.W., nominal, track, lake ports.
No. 3 C.W., nominal, track, lake ports.
Extra No. 1 feed, nominal, track, lake ports.

No. 1 feed, nominal, track, lake ports.

American Corn.

No. 2 yellow, 83 1/4c, track, lake ports.

Canadian Corn.

No. 2 yellow, nominal, track, Toronto.

Ontario Oats—Old.

New oats, 27c to 38c.
No. 2 white, 51c to 52c, according to freights outside.

No. 3 white, 50c to 51c, according to freights outside.

Ontario Wheat—New.

No. 2, winter, per car lot, 92c to 95c.
Wheat, slightly tough, 85c to 90c.

Sprouted or smutty, 70c to 80c, according to sample.

Peas.

No. 2, nominal, per car lots.

Barley.

Good malting barley, nominal.

No. 3 feed, nominal.

Feed barley, nominal.

Buckwheat.

Nominal, car lots.

Rye.

No. 2, nominal, 75c, according to freights outside.

Manitoba Flour.

First patents, in jute bags, \$6.25. Toronto; second patents, in jute bags, \$5.75. Toronto; strong bakers', in jute bags, \$5.55. Toronto; in cotton bags, 10c more.

Ontario Flour—New.

Winter, 90 per cent patents, \$3.90 to \$4 seaboard, or Toronto freights in bags, prompt shipment.

Milkfeed (Car Lots, Delivered, Montreal Freight).

Bran, per ton, \$26; shorts, per ton, \$29; middlings, per ton, \$30; good feed flour, per bag, \$1.85.

Hay—New.

No. 1, per ton, \$15 to \$17.50, track, Toronto.

No. 2, per ton, \$13 to \$15, track, Toronto.

Straw.

Car lots, per ton, \$7.50, track, Toronto.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, Sept. 6.—Receipts of live stock at the Union Yards were 2,645 cattle, 774 hogs, 1,300 sheep, and 158 calves.

Choice butchers' cattle, \$7.75 to \$8.25: good at \$7.50 to \$7.80; medium, \$7 to \$7.40; common, \$6.50 to \$6.85: light steers and heifers, \$5.25 to \$6; choice cows, \$6.75 to \$7; good cows, \$6 to \$6.60; medium cows, \$5.50 to \$6; common cows, \$4.50 to \$5.25; cannery and cutters, \$3.50 to \$4.75; bulls at \$3.50 to \$6.75.

Stockers and Feeders.



5 lbs.
Pure Cane

Lantic
Sugar

Extra Quality
Granulated

ATLANTIC SUGAR REFINERIES LTD.
MONTREAL—ST. JAMES

sult. The eggs that are held for days are apt to become chilled in weather, and the germ gradually weaker with time. Eggs for incubation in cold weather should be gat ed twice daily, especially on cold d

Farm and Garden

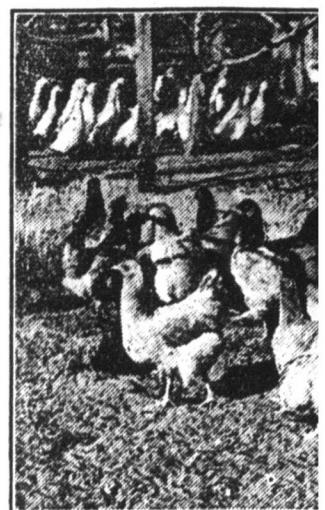
PROGRESS WITH THE DASHEEN

Successfully Grown In the South and In Arizona.

Ever since the federal division of foreign seed and plant introduction began its experiments with the dasheen this West Indian crop has proved it self well worth care, says the Country Gentleman. In 1900 the department recorded a South Carolina planting of dashheens that yielded at the rate of 400 bushels to the acre. Since then from less than five acres on the department's testing grounds at Brooksville, Fla., 1,400 bushels of dashheens have been harvested. From other plantings in Florida and Louisiana as much as twenty-two pounds of dashheens have been harvested from single hills.

In addition to the Florida, Louisiana and Carolina crops, the dasheen has been successfully grown near Norfolk, Va.; in Southern California and near Hay, Ariz. It promises well for use in irrigated sections of the southwest.

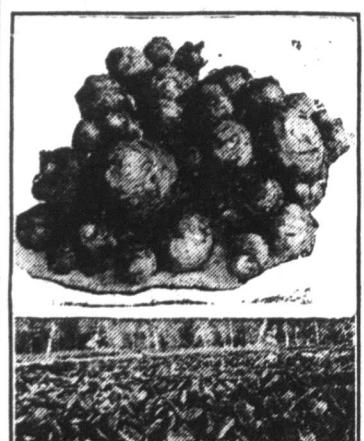
It would seem that the department's success with dasheen plantings fits in admirably with the new southern cam-



CHICKENS AND DUCKS ARE GENERALLY PROFITABLE.

and they must be kept in a warm r of rather even temperature until E Eggs that have been chilled may s to hatch, yet in most cases the g is so weak, that the chick will no strong enough to break the shel birth. There must be plenty of birds for the eggs of a flock of ch to be of high fertility. It is a good plan in filling the incubator place more eggs in the tray than expected to carry through the weeks period. When the eggs tested for fertility the infertile are removed, which usually a plenty of room in the tray for good eggs. In this manner a sized hatch may be expected from machine. Never put in the eggs the chamber has been heated for eight hours.

Guarding the health of newly ha ed chicks is of prime importance. first week is the critical time. T have been found certain degrees infection in white diarrhea bac Some carry malignant infection, s so light that not many of the ch



He was no longer a man, but a spirit Being, privileged to make application of His own human life-rights as a redemption price for Adam and all his posterity.—1 Corinthians 15: 21-23.

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During all this time the glory of God has not been revealed. While our Lord knew about the Father's glory, and the Apostles had it clearly before their minds, yet not many, even of the early Church, could see it fully. Certain truths are dispensational, and cannot be understood until the due time. See Daniel 12: 8-13. In 1899 we entered the period called the Time of the End. Since then, those wise in Heavenly things have gradually understood the Scriptures. Bible students everywhere are witnesses to the fact that God has been opening His Word to their eyes of understanding. Great blessings have come to God's people during the last forty years.

God's Glory Soon to Be Revealed.

The remainder of the discourse was devoted to the Divine Purpose for the future. During the Millennial Age all flesh shall see the glory of God. Then Jehovah shall have everlasting praise. His long silence, His not defending Himself against His traducers, will ultimately rebound to His greater honor. (Isaiah 35:5; 42:8-13.) When the world really perceive that God is Love, they will experience a strong revulsion of feeling. The wrong thoughts entertained in the past will cause them to appreciate all the more the riches of the Divine character.

Mankind do not know what God's dealings are. They think that He has been most unjust—that He has tormented them in the present life, and will torture them hereafter. Only those can see differently whose eyes of understanding have been opened to see the depths of Divine Love and Mercy. By and by, when all mankind see and appreciate, "who shall not come and worship" before Him! To know our God is to love Him. The Scriptures declare that whoever will not come to reverence Him under the full light of the Millennial Day shall be cut off, as unfit for further Divine favors. From this Second Death there will be no resurrection.—Acts 3:19-23; 2 Peter 2:12.

Only 1,550 Killed.

Secretary Macnamara for the Admiralty has announced that up to July 7 only 1,550 persons have been killed as the result of German submarine attacks on British merchantmen since the beginning of the war.

The Tripping Tongue.

"Henry Peck, you're a fool!"
"You didn't seem to think so when I was single."
"No, you never showed what a big fool you were until you married me."
—Exchange.

Franklin and the Balloon.

When the balloon was first discovered some one said to Franklin. "What will ever come of it?"

Franklin pointed to a baby in its cradle and said, "And what will ever come of that?"

CATTLE MARKETS

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Stockers and Feeders.

Choice feeders, 900 lbs., \$6.90 to \$7; good feeders, \$5.50 to 900 lbs., at \$6.50 to \$6.75; good stockers, 700 to 800 lbs., at \$6.40 to \$6.50; stockers, 600 to 700 lbs., at \$6 to \$6.25; common stocker steers at \$5 to \$5.50; stock heifers at \$5 to \$5.30.

Milkers and Springers.

Choice milkers and springers, at \$8.50 to \$10; good cows at \$7 to \$8; common cows at \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Veal Calves.

Choice veal calves, \$10 to \$11; good, \$9 to \$9.75; medium, \$7 to \$9; common, \$5.50 to \$6.50; grass, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Sheep and Lambs.

Light sheep, \$6 to \$7; heavy sheep at \$3.50 to \$5.50; yearlings at \$7 to \$8; lambs, \$5.50 to \$8.75.

Hogs.

Selects, weighed off ears, \$9.40 to \$9.65; \$2.25, fed and watered; \$8.90, f.o.b.; 50c being deducted for heavy, fat hogs, and thin. Light hogs, \$2 off for sows, and \$4 off for stags from prices paid for selects.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, Sept. 6.—With the exception of hogs, all prices paid at the cattle markets today showed a loss of approximately 25¢ per cwt. There was a good attendance and a brisk business was done, but the offerings in nearly every instance were larger than the demand, which tended to create an easy feeling.

Select hogs, bought in fair quantities for export account gold, from \$9.50 to \$9.65. Sows brought about \$7.50, and stags from \$5 to \$6 per cwt., all weighed off ears.

Choice butcher cows were offered freely and the demand showed a considerable falling off compared with last Wednesday. Demand for lambs was also lighter. Offerings were at 8¢ per pound. Calves were easier.

Quotations: Butcher cows, good, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair, \$6.75 to \$7; medium, \$6.25 to \$6.50; butcher bulls, \$4.75 to \$6.75; cannings bulls, \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt.; cannings and cutters, \$3.25 to \$4.25.

Old sheep, 4½c to 5½c, and lambs 7½c to 8c per pound.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, N.Y., Sept. 6.—Cattle—Receipts 3800; irregular; prime steers, \$9.25 to \$9.50; shipping, \$8.50 to \$9.75; butchers, \$6.75 to \$8.85; heifers, \$5 to \$8.50; cows, \$6.25 to \$7; bulls, \$4.50 to \$7.25.

Veal—Receipts 1100; head; slow, \$4 to \$12.

Hogs—Receipts 12,800; head; active, heavy, \$7.85 to \$8.25; mixed, \$8.40 to \$8.60; workers and pigs, \$8.50 to \$8.60; roughs, \$6.25 to \$6.50; stags, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 6400; slow and steady; lambs, \$5 to \$9; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$7.25; wethers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; ewes, \$3 to \$6; sheep, mixed, \$6 to \$6.25.

16,000. Market irregular. Beeves, \$6.20 to \$10.30; cows and heifers, \$3.10 to \$8.65; calves, \$8 to \$12.

LIVERPOOL LIVE STOCK.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 4.—The cattle market at Birkenhead this past week has remained unaltered, and quotations are as last given, namely 20c per pound, sinking the offal, for Irish steers and heifers, with best qualities selling as high as 22c. There has been a much heavier supply of chilled beef, however, and quotations are considerably reduced, both North and South American now selling for 14c to 14½c per pound for the sides.

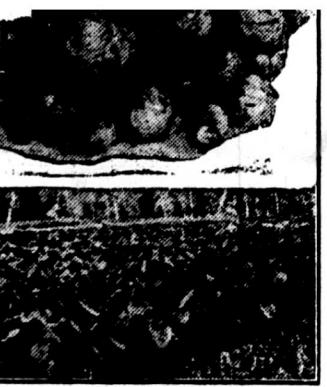
Riddle.

I live in wealth from week to week,
In poverty I live and meek.
You always see me in a pet
And always I am found in debt.
Alas, you find me in your fears!
'Tis I that help you make your tears;
But yet in happiness I dwell.
What is my nature—can you tell?
Answer—The letter E.

Dropped Letter Puzzle.

Whole I am a Roman governor; extract a letter and I am very useful at dinner; extract another letter and I am a part of the body; curtail and I am a gentle blow.

Answer—Pilate, plate, pate, pat.



THE DASHEEN—TUBERS AND PLANTS.

campaign for crop diversification. Not only does the dasheen promise well as a market-crop once the public generally has recognized its merits, but in the meantime it is capable of furnishing food for home consumption. Its food value is higher than that of the potato.

Robert A. Young of the department says that in more ways than one the dasheen outdoes the potato.

"It can be grown as a summer crop in a region where the potato must be grown almost entirely as a spring crop," he argues, "for it ripens its tubers in October and furnishes them for the table at a season when northern grown potatoes have to be shipped in.

"The young leaves, properly cooked, can be substituted for spinach. The blanched shoots, obtained by forcing dasheen corms in the dark, constitute an entirely new product. The nutty flavor of the tubers gives them a peculiar palatability."

The larger tubers are ground into flour, which is used for soups and gruel and is mixed with wheat or rye flour to make griddle cakes, biscuits and bread.

At present the dasheen appears to be no more difficult to keep in storage than the sweet potato, but will usually keep well if stored in a dry place at a temperature of about 60 degrees F.

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

In the production of poultry meat farmers work in a slow and restricted way unless they procure a good sized incubator and give proper attention to its management. Nearly every farmer can make it pay to keep chickens and ducks. The sale of young fowls at two months is highly profitable, and a large trade can be worked up in a short time.

In filling an incubator care must be taken to secure the freshest kind of fertile eggs, and they must not be chilled. It is never a good plan to use eggs over a week old. The sooner they are placed in the incubator after being laid the better hatch will re-

tested for fertility the infertile are removed, which usually gives plenty of room in the tray for good eggs. In this manner a good sized hatch may be expected from machine. Never put in the eggs until the chamber has been heated for eight hours.

Guarding the health of newly hatched chicks is of prime importance. The first week is the critical time. They have been found certain degrees of infection in white diarrhea bacilli. Some carry malignant infection, so light that not many of the chicks infected die with it. The infection passes from hen to hen by means of the nest litter. The original source of infection is from the ovary of the mother hen. The organism is in the yolk. Chickens produced from the eggs have the disease when hatched.

The disease spreads from these other chicks through the infected foliage or the normal chicks eating over the droppings. Infected would not take place from chick chick if it were not for the sick chick drinking and eating with the well. This is why the disease can be stopped by the instant removal of each drooping chick and a thorough cleaning out its droppings. Especially is this easily done for the well if the disease does not show up in the infected chick the third or fourth day.

The feeding of fresh buttermilk the exposed was fully tried on certain farms where the disease appeared last year, and with due caution the results of the lactic acid treatment gave good results in large numbers of healthy fast growing chicks.

Don't buy eggs from yards where the disease was known to have been last year, as the same old infected hen may still be there.

Coops should be made windproof and water proof on all sides, which all means top and bottom. Rubber roofing is cheap material if kept painted roof the coops with. Ventilation best given above the door. The vent covered with screen wire and protected from rain. Roomy and dry is the idea. Everything should be kept clean and with good care to keep the comfortable and good wholesome food including green food and free range. Any farm flock should go through summer in good condition, lay well and not die off.

Why Cows Give More Milk.

Cattle used to be bred chiefly for work, says the Farm and Fireside. Therefore the cows did not give much milk. Breeds improve the thing which they are selected.

In 1790 the work cows of Germany gave an average of a pint and a half a day. Interest in milk increased, and by 1800 the average yield was a quart and a half. Breeding went on merrily, and in 1810 the German cows averaged two quarts of milk each day. In 1820 three, in 1830 four, at the rate the gain stopped for thirty years. But in 1860 the production had increased to six quarts and by 1870 to eight.

Value of Corn Stalks.

More than two-thirds of the value of corn is on the ear and one-third in the stalk and blades, says the Farm and Fireside. The silo will save the thin which is usually as good as waste. Why save only two-thirds of the crop?

Low Rations For Idle Horses.

Lop off the ration of all kinds when the horses are doing little or nothing. They are too much like a man to stand heavy food while lying still.

SHILOH
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. " " " 25 cents.

eks period. When the eggs are set for fertility the infertile ones are removed, which usually gives plenty of room in the tray for the old eggs. In this manner a good old hatch may be expected from the ichine. Never put in the eggs until the chamber has been heated for forty-five hours.

Guarding the health of newly hatched chicks is of prime importance. The week is the critical time. There have been found certain degrees of infection in white diarrhea bacillus. We carry malignant infection, some light that not many of the chicks affected die with it. The infection passes from hen to hen by means of nest litter. The original source of infection is from the ovary of the other hen. The organism is in the hen. Chickens produced from these hens have the disease when hatched. The disease spreads from these to other chicks through the infected food, water or by the normal chicks eating over the droppings. Infection could not take place from chick to chick if it were not for the sick chick drinking and eating with the well. This is why the disease can be stopped the instant removal of each droopy chick and a thorough cleaning out of droppings. Especially is this more easily done for the well if the disease is not show up in the infected until third or fourth day.

The feeding of fresh buttermilk to exposed was fully tried on certain farms where the disease appeared last year, and with due caution the results of the lactic acid treatment gave good results in large numbers of healthy, growing chicks.

Don't buy eggs from yards where this disease was known to have been last year, as the same old infected hens will still be there.

Coops should be made windproof and weather proof on all sides, which also insures top and bottom. Rubber roofs is cheap material if kept painted to fit the coops with. Ventilation is given above the door, the ventilation covered with screen wire and protected from rain. Roomy and dry is ideal. Everything should be kept in and with good care to keep them comfortable and good wholesome feed. Feeding green food and free range, farm flocks should go through the winter in good condition, lay well and die off.

Why Cows Give More Milk.
Cattle used to be bred chiefly for milk, says the Farm and Fireside. Before the cows did not give much milk. Breeds improve the thing for which they are selected.

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Value of Corn Stalks.
More than two-thirds of the value of corn is on the ear and one-third in the stalk and blades, says the Farm and Fireside. The stalk will save the third, which is usually as good as wasted. It saves only two-thirds of the crop.

Low Rations For Idle Horses.
Cut off the ration of all kinds when horses are doing little or nothing. They are too much like a man to stand by food while lying still.

TIMELY BEE WISDOM.

July is the month for gathering the first surplus, whether it be comb or extracted honey. It should be taken from the colonies not later than the twentieth of the month, thus keeping it separate from the later dark honey from buckwheat, asters, goldenrod, etc. The light honey is not only lighter in color, but more delicate in its flavor and brings about 2 cents a pound more.

In extracting make certain that about two-thirds of the cells in the extracting comb are sealed over to insure ripeness in the honey, which not only adds to its flavor, but also prevents fermentation when stored for later sale.

In uncapping the combs for extraction employ two uncapping knives, and while using one the other should be kept immersed in a pan of hot water over an oil stove and the knives frequently changed, as a warm knife uncaps more readily than a cold one and the cappings do not stick to it so much.

No bee escape board is required in taking the extracting combs from the colonies, as it makes little difference if the bees do uncaps some cells when smoked down from the combs, but in the case of comb honey the smoking would defeat the purpose, as all uncapped cells render the comb unsightly and unsalable as first grade.

For this reason and the further one of saving annoyance from the bees, the bee escape board should be used when taking the comb surplus from the colonies and toward evening slipped between the hive body and all of the comb supers and left there all night. By morning most of the bees will have gone down into the brood nest and can be removed from the supers without bother.

GROWING LATE CABBAGE.

Many farmers do not have a supply of late cabbage for winter because they neglect starting plants in mid-summer for the fall crop. Cabbage is one of the easiest vegetables to grow in the garden. A large patch should be set out late each summer, and the surplus may be sold or used for winter green poultry food. It is also very easy to keep through the winter.

Cabbage seed for the late crop may be sown any time in July, sowing in a rather moist and shady place. By mixing some sand with the soil inclined to be heavy the young plants will come out of the soil in a better shape for transplanting. The crop may be planted in the truck patch where an early crop of beans or peas has been growing. Replow the ground before planting and fertilize well with decomposed cow or other stable manure. Work the soil down with a harrow and disk to a very fine and firm seed bed. Have the rows from three to four feet apart to admit of cultivation with horse tools. As soon as a rain comes after the soil has been prepared set the young plants in rows about two feet apart, watering for the first two or three days, or until the roots begin to take hold of the new soil. Begin cultivation almost as soon as the crop is set out and continue during the growing period.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

has become a concrete factor in the patterning of chintz, and this spring there are many good designs that have much black in their coloring. Very often a definiteness and character can be gained by the use of a black and white chintz that no other colors could give.

Decorators and furniture makers realize each season more fully the decorative value of chintz, and this spring there are many new bits of boudoir and bedroom furniture upholstered in or made of chintz.

There are many charming lounging chairs—some on the conventional lines of the French chaise lounge, some con-



CHINTZ VALANCE AND SIDE CURTAINS.

sisting of a comfortable deep upholstered chair of some sort with a wide, comfortable foot rest that is placed close against the chair and supports the knees, legs and feet.

White enamel furniture is often furnished with cushions and other embellishments of cretonne. One bedroom set shows chairs of white enamel cushioned in a chintz of rose, yellow—or a deep, soft shade—and dull blue. The writing desk, dressing table, bureau and bedside stand are all topped with glass, under which is a panel of chintz.

There is a screen with chintz panels, too, and various boxes and bags and cushions of the material add to the general effectiveness of the idea. Chintz curtains hang at the sides of the windows, with ivory white net over the glass to tone with the enamel.

One of the new ideas in bedroom furnishings is a hanging cupboard of chintz. This cupboard, of course, is washable, and it can be folded into small space. Therefore it would be ideal for the woman who stays at a hotel in the summer.

The shelves of the hanging cupboard are big enough to hold hats, underwear, shirt waists in neat piles and all the accessories of women's dressing. There are little clasped pockets on the inside of the cupboard occasionally, and these can be used to hold hairpins, handkerchiefs, manicure articles and other little knickknacks. The shelves are stiffened with boards, so that they are quite firm, but when the cupboard needs laundering the boards can be removed.

We are all used to the pretty and convenient little stands of enameled wood that hold boxes of cretonne. These stands are made in various shapes—for window seats, for dressing table, and just in the most convenient shapes to hold hat boxes or long flat boxes that accommodate blouses and light frocks.

Then there are the thousand and one little boxes and bags that add color to a room and at the same time prove convenient receptacles for everything

the ultra smart as a very desirable addition to the list of novelties in hosiery. Below are given some hints which will be valuable about the care of silk hose:

With a little care and attention silk stockings may be made to wear two and even three months. If before wearing they are washed through luke-



SILK MILITARY HOSE.

warm water they become more glossy and also strengthened, as silk takes very kindly to water.

After each wearing also the stockings should be washed in lukewarm water and white soap.

If the stockings are white they should be put in a dark room to dry. Never dry white or colored stockings in the sun. The Japanese are said to put all white silks in a dark closet to dry. This will absolutely keep them from yellowing. The use of hot water, according to those who know, is prohibited in the washing of silks; also avoid rubbing.

And now as to the wearing of silk stockings. They absolutely must not be worn tight. If the stocking is pulled to its full length and caught at the hem there will be few if any "runners" occurring within a reasonable time. Wear your stockings comfortably, not too loose or too tight. One extreme is as bad as the other.

A stocking with a lisle top and foot will wear better than all silk one.

Drink Plenty of Water.

A Roumanian scientist claims that any one can live to be 100 years old, barring accidents, if he drinks enough water. He declares he has discovered that old age is due to a decrease in the amount of water in the system and that Father Time may be checkmated by systematic water drinking during middle age.

Buying Wives.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyshev, on the Volga, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well to do family ranges from \$100 to \$200.

Same Way.

"How did you find dear old Broadway?"

"That way yet."

"What way?"

"Old and dear."—Cleveland Leader.

Be satisfied with success in even the smallest matter and think that even such a result is no trifle.—Marcus Aurelius.



ANNOUNCEMENT

The following prices f.o.b. Ford, Ontario., effective Aug. 2, '15

Ford Runabout . . .	\$480.00
Ford Touring Car . . .	\$530.00
Ford Town Car . . .	\$780.00

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped.

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to Aug. 1, 1916.

Profit Sharing with Retail Buyers

On August 1, 1914 we made the announcement that if we could make and sell at retail 30,000 Ford cars between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915 we would share profits with the retail purchasers. We have sold only 18,774 Ford cars in the time specified and, therefore, are unable to share our profits with those who purchased Ford cars between the above dates.

Our plan to profit-share with retail purchasers of Ford cars during 1914-1915 was not successful due to conditions which we could not possibly foresee at the time we made our announcement last August. The war and the consequent unsettled conditions of business seriously affected our sales and increased our manufacturing costs so that during the last year we did not earn a profit not required for the normal expansion of our business in a manufacturing and service way.

However we still have confidence in our profit-sharing plan, but a realization of the uncertainty of conditions generally makes it advisable to defer any announcement of future profit-sharing until a later date.

We are, however, positive we cannot reduce costs for several months, and therefore can offer no profit-sharing for cars delivered during August, September and October, 1915.

W. J. NORMILE, Dealer, Napanee, Ontario.

FRESH FRUIT !

Plums, Peaches, Gages, Pears and other Fruits are now on, and I am getting supplies daily.

Also Fruit Jars, Rubber Rings, etc.

GIVE ME A CALL

Quality the best. Prices right.

FRANK H. PERRY.
Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 180.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store
80-3-m Napanee.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

LENNOK HOTEL BARBER SHOP

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Chas. E. Cragg, B. D., Pastor.

Class Meeting at 9.30 a.m. and 11.30 a. m.

10.30 a.m.—Morning worship. Subject, "The Gospel of Burden Bearing." 11.45 a.m.—The Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7.00 p.m.—Evening Service. Subject, "The Secret of Power and Success." A special sermon to young people.

Monday, 8 p.m.—The Young People's Meeting. A special evening with Japan. All the young people invited.

Wednesday, 8 p.m.—The General Prayer and Praise Service.

Glad to note the increased attendance last week. Hope to reach the 100 mark next week.

Don't forget the Sunday School rally next Sunday, Sept. 19th. The Rev. Frank L. Langford, B. A., the newly appointed secretary for S. S.'s and Epworth Leagues, is to be with us for the day. There will be three sessions: 10.30 a.m., 3.45 p. m., and 7.00 p.m.

We are requested to say that the proceeds from the sale of ice cream and afternoon tea at the new drug store on Sept. 15th, are not for the Napanee Branch of the Red Cross Society.

At the regular meeting of the Quarterly Official Board of Trinity Church the following were elected District Visitors for the present conference year: R. J. Dickinson, H. Creighton, W. H. Cadman, Z. L. VanLuven, R. A. Beard, Wesley Dawson, J. W. Hall, Dr. C. H. Wartman.

The following is an extract from a letter received from a friend by one of our townsmen: "As I, an unbiased onlooker, stood aside and watched the passing show of your patriotic demonstration, I became possessed with several ideas. 1st—That your police force was quite inadequate, or that your town government was unable to use them. 2nd—That it was a great mistake giving the schools a half holiday. 3rd—That it was quite possible to clothe the god of war with drapery torn from the Statue of Liberty and Patriotism. 4th—That it was a pity that the hearts of your townsmen was so full of political party prejudice that a gentleman from a neighboring city should have been constrained to appeal to the audience for a decent hearing for a man that was used to standing before Kings."

SCHOOL FAIR.
Sheffield School Fair will be held at Tamworth on Sept. 24th.

DON'T FORGET

We are giving a prize of \$5 in gold for the best print made on Velox paper before October next. WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

SOLDIERS AT OUR COUNTY FAIR.

The Directors of the Lennox County Fair are endeavoring to secure a troop of cavalry to give an exhibition at the Fair Grounds on Wednesday, September 15th, the second day of the County Fair.

MILL RE-OPENED.

Spencer's Mill is again opening up for business. Mr. Amos Deshane has leased the mill and has overhauled it all and put it in first-class shape for good grinding. He is also prepared to grind corn in the cob. First-class work guaranteed. Standard price 7¢ per hundred. Give me a call.

AMOS DESHANE. 39-d

Castile Soap, the right kind at HOOPER'S

French

Dry Cleaning Process

**Gives old clothes
that New Look**

**Suits Dry Cleaned and
Pressed - - \$1.50**

Suits Pressed only, 50c

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

10.30—Rev. Dr. Wallace, Professor Queen's College, Kingston, will preach. 11.45—Sunday School and B. Classes.

Mr. Corkill's Adult Bible Class will be held in the body of the church immediately after the service. As many of the congregation as can are requested to remain.

7.00—Dr. Wallace will preach.

On Monday evening at 7.30 an important meeting of the congregation will be held. A full attendance is requested.

VanLuven's Grain Storehouse

Will be open for handling all kinds of good grain. Enquire at VanLuven's office or at the office at the storehouse.

The New Grocery.

Buy your groceries at the new store everything new, clean and free. Fruit arriving daily.

G. W. BOYES.

Next Dominion Bank Phone 40

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

Parents wishing to have their lit ones enter either of the Primary Classes at the Public Schools this fall term, are requested to have them in attendance not later than Sept. 13th. No class will be started after this date.

J. M. ROOI
Principal

A bottle of Rexall Corn Solvent will remove your corns without pain or soreness. Sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

An Appreciation of Patronage.

I wish to thank my many friends in Napanee and surrounding country the patronage extended to me during the past 26 years in which I have conducted the Royal Hotel. I can assure you that it has been appreciated, also solicit for Mr. Wm. Shaw, new proprietor, a continuance of your support and custom.

Yours sincerely,

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

LENNOX HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Mr. F. S. Scott has purchased this shop and will be pleased to receive a share of your patronage.

Steamer Lamonde

PICTON-NAPANEE SERVICE

TIME TABLE

Leave Napanee... 6.00 a.m. daily
" Deseronto... 7.00 a.m. daily
" Picton... 9.00 a.m. daily
" Deseronto for Picton... 1.45 p.m. daily
" Picton for Napanee... 4.00 p.m. daily

SUBJECT TO CHANGE

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class workmen; cigars and tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

a readable one, on "Live Decoy Ducks and shooting over them." "Duck Shooting in the Cariboo" is an amusing story of the experiences of two duck hunters who saw plenty of ducks but failed to shoot any. "After the Black Ducks," "Two Hundred Acres of Geese," "Duck Breeding in the Park Country, Alberta," are other stories that give a wild duck flavor to this number, and in addition there are other interesting stories of outdoor life besides the regular departments devoted to gunning and fishing. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., are publishers of this magazine of outdoor life.

A striking illustration of the financial progress throughout the two older provinces of the Dominion during recent years, with respect to banking facilities, is graphically shown in a new edition of bank map of Ontario and Quebec which has recently been issued by the Department of the Interior at Ottawa. According to the information which has been incorporated in the publication the number of branches in operation in 1901, the first year for which statistics of this nature are given, totalled approximately 500, in comparison with 2,000 at the present time. This interesting compilation of current banking information is valuable also as a railway map showing as it does the location, on the various main and branch lines, of all towns and cities. This, together with other general information, makes the publication very useful for reference purposes. A copy may be procured free of charge upon application to F. C. Lynch, Superintendent of the Railway Lands Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Pure extract of Vanilla (not a chemical product) at HOOPER'S—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

September 15th, the second day of the County Fair.

Mill Re-Opened.

Spencer's Mill is again opening up for business. Mr. Amos Deshane has leased the mill and has overhauled it all and put it in first-class shape for good grinding. He is also prepared to grind corn in the cob. First-class work guaranteed. Standard price 7c per hundred. Give me a call.

AMOS DESHANE. 30-d

Castile Soap, the right kind at HOOPER'S.

This Year's Fair Will be a Hummer.

We refer to Picton Fair. If you miss it this year you'll miss one of the best—probably THE BEST, ever held hereabouts. Interesting and instructive exhibits in great variety. Thorough-bred horses, pure-bred stock, pure-bred poultry, labor-saving machinery, famous fruits, vigorous vegetables, household hints, attractive art—everything the best this section affords. Canada's greatest military band, the 48th Highlanders in attendance all three days. Twould be folly to stay away. Everyone else will be there, you might as well go take the Str. Brockville to Picton fair on Wednesday, Sept. 22nd, and enjoy the last and best excursion of the season.

BLUTE—GRACE.

The marriage of Miss Nellie Mae Blute, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Blute, Napanee, and Mr. F. J. Grace, of Winnipeg, took place quietly at St. Patrick's Church on Monday morning, September 6th, Rev. Father O'Connor officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in a suit of delph blue broadcloth, with which she wore corsage bouquet of Killarney roses and Lily of the Valley, and a large black velvet hat. Miss M. E. Blute, of Toronto, attended her sister as bridesmaid, and wore mahogany silk crepe de chene, with nosegay of tea roses and black velvet sailor. Mr. S. Grace, of Kingston, assisted his brother. The groom's gift to the bride was a platinum cavalier set with diamonds, the bridesmaid receiving a handsome pendant, and the groomsman gold cuff links. The bridal party returned to the home of the bride's father where luncheon was served to immediate friends and relatives. The happy couple left on the noon train amid showers of confetti for points east before going to Winnipeg, where they will reside.

Brown-Kirk.

At sunrise, on Wednesday, 1st of September, in the old historic Church of Christ, Tamworth, the marriage was solemnized between Gilbert Brown and Miss Lulu Kirk, both of the township of Sheffield. Only very immediate friends were present. The bride wore a lovely white ivory satin dress, and a white hat with ostrich plumes, and was given away by her father, Mr. Robert Kirk. Miss Hunter in the absence of Miss Elsie Jones, presided at the organ, and the Rev. Rural Dean Jones officiated. Immediately after the service the happy couple motored to the rectory and the station, en route to Prince Edward county and Toronto. The bride's going-away gown was Joffre blue, with hat to match, and the groom's gift was a lovely cameo bracelet. Upon their return they will reside on the old Brown homestead, near White Lake. The bride is one of Tamworth's most popular young ladies and has for years occupied the honored position of organist of Christ Church. The happy couple enjoy the best wishes of a host of friends, many of whom will give them a warm reception upon their return.

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Yours sincerely,

W. H. HUNTER.

Bathing Caps. You get them at HOOPER'S.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar
Services at S. Mary Magdalene Church :

8.00—Holy Communion.

10.30—Morning Prayer.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening Prayer.

The services will be conducted by Rev. C. E. Radcliffe, B.C.L., rector of St. Mark's Church, Deseronto.

Farmers of Lennox and Addington.

Just think it over, "All work and no play"—you know the rest. After the hard summer licks have been put in and the balmy harvest days are over what is there more pleasant than a day devoted to rest and pleasure? Don't you deserve it? You bet yo' self. Picton fair will soon be held then's your chance. Take the Str. Brockville to Picton on Wednesday Sept. 22nd, enjoy a delightful sail on the waters of the beautiful Bay of Quinte to that charming town, and visit that model county fair, of the Province after you get there.

Leave your order for flowers a WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited agents for "Dunlop's" Canada's greatest wedding and funeral floral design ers.

PROF. DORENWEND OF TORONTO

America's Greatest Hair-Goods Artist

whose quality hair-styles have benefited and adorned the heads of ladies and gentlemen throughout the Dominion, will be at the



Paisley House, Napanee,

—ON—

Wed., September 15th
(DURING FAIR WEEK.)

Ladies desiring Hair-Goods of fine quality, (Switches, Braids, Transformations, Pompadours, etc.) and

Gentlemen who are Bald



should not miss this chance of being fitted with a Dorenwend hair-structure that cannot be distinguished from a person's own hair and will protect the head and produce a young appearance. Over 250,000 wearers testify to their beneficial qualities.



Remember the date—Wednesday, September 15



NEW SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Style and guaranteed the Best Range of \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.
Napanee Ont.

Little baby Ferns in pots. Asparagus and Pteris 10 cents at HOOPER'S.

French

Dry Cleaning Process

Gives old clothes
that New Look

Suits Dry Cleaned and
Pressed - - \$1.50

Suits Pressed only, 50c.

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Buy your groceries at the new store, everything new, clean and fresh, just arriving daily.

G. W. BOYES.
ext Dominion Bank Phone 236
40-t-f

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J. M. ROOT,
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Yours sincerely,

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. S. Selley, M.A., B.D., Pastor. 9.45—Class meeting. 10.30—Rev. Arthur L. Phelps, B. A., of Adolphustown, will preach.

11.45 a. m.—Sunday School and Bible Class.

7.00—Rev. Arthur L. Phelps, B. A., will preach.

Mr. Phelps is a preacher of superior ability. Hear him.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

A cordial welcome to all the services.

PERSONALS

Misses C. and R. Lee are visiting their brothers in Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Mrs. R. G. H. Travers and son, Dick are spending a few days at Sharbot Lake.

Miss Winnie Craig has accepted a position on the teaching staff at the Picton Public School.

Miss Marguerite Bartlett left last week for Quebec to take a course preparatory to going to England to serve in a military hospital.

Miss Thressa Dewy, Rochester, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Normile.

Miss Beulah Spencer is teaching a school at Lonsdale for the present term.

Mr. G. A. Blewitt is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. G. A. Blewitt is visiting her sister in Picton.

Mr. C. M. Warner spent a couple of days this week in Toronto.

Mrs. Chas. Zoellner and baby, Toronto, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Robert Frizzell.

Mrs. Dr. Cameron Wilson leaves next week to join her husband at Valcartier camp.

Mrs. Dennis Daly and Mrs. Bennett leave this week to visit Mrs. Ralph Hodgson at Peachland, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Guess are spending the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Guess at Oakville.

Mr. and Mrs. Willet Vanalstine left on Monday to visit friends in Ohio.

Mrs. S. Schrank, of Port Elgin, has been spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Will Burns, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowry, leaves today for her home in New York.

Miss Pearl Sedore spent a few days this week at Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Paul, of Philadelphia, Pa., were calling on friends here and in Roblin the past week.

Mrs. Washburn, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. W. Spencer left on Wednesday for Kingston, and leaves on Friday for her home in Pittman Grove, N. Y.

Mrs. A. E. Paul and Miss Marion Paul are visiting at Mrs. L. D. Williams, Camden East, this week.

Mr. G. M. Anderson, of Orillia, was renewing acquaintances in Napanee on Saturday and Monday.

Mr. Will Shirley, Wheeling, Va., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Shirley.

Mrs. McIntyre returned to Watertown, N. Y., on Saturday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Pendell. Mr. Pendell accompanied her to Watertown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Riley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending a couple of weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Desmore Davis.

Rev. Dr. Wallace Pro. Queen's Col-

Photographs.

Eugene Richardson, has opened a photographic studio over Frank Perry's grocery store and will be pleased to receive orders.

Farmers, Drain Your Land!

So that you can harvest by machinery. Joy & Sons have on hand a large supply of cement tile, from 2 to 10 in. ready for delivery.

38-2-m

Hot Lunch. 25c.

The Ladies Aid will serve a hot lunch in the dining hall of Trinity church, on fair day, Wednesday, Sept. 15th, beginning at 11 a.m. Everyone welcome.

Napanee Wyandotts Win.

At the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, Mr. George Somer's Champion strain of White Wyandotts again won 1st and 3rd male bird, and 1st on Houdan male and three entries, also winning two years in succession on Wyandott male bird.

Hogs Wanted.

Messrs. Hall & Hambly will ship hogs on Tuesday, Sept. 14th, 1915. Will pay highest market price, but will not accept any hogs weighing under 150 lbs. All hogs must be in by one o'clock.

J. W. HALL,
C. W. HAMBLY.

Cash paid for beeswax at HOOPER'S—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Eye Sight Specialist.

Dr. Lyle Benson, of Toronto, will be in attendance at Paul's bookstore Sept. Thursday, 23rd, Friday, 24th, Saturday, 25th. Consult with the Dr. about your imperfect vision, sore fatigued eyes. Know if your glasses are the kind your eyes demand. Are your glasses satisfactory? How about your headache? The Dr.'s glasses will relieve that headache. Remember three days only. Consultation free.

38-c-p

Alladin Lamp Supplies are sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited, agents for Napanee.

A Special for Fair Day.

The "U.E. Loyalist Chapter, I.O.D.E. and Committee of Women's Patriotic Service etc., will serve Ice Cream and afternoon tea, at the new Drug Store recently opened in the Harshaw Block, on Fair Day, Sept. 15th, 1915. Funds for the benefit of their work for our soldiers overseas. It is hoped friends and well-wishers will patronize the enterprise largely, and the attention of friends in the surrounding country is particularly called to this announcement—as all who come into town on Fair Day are urged to help the good work along by a visit to the ladies of the above Chapter and Committee, at Budgeon's drug store.

The name "Rexall" on your bottle of Hydrogen Peroxide signifies that you are getting the highest grade of Peroxide obtainable. Sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Exclusive territory. Handsome free outfit. Highest commissions. Write for terms.

THE OLD RELIABLE FONTHILL NURSERIES

To sell in Napanee and District. A chance of a lifetime to do a big trade among the farmers as well as a good ornamental business in the town.

Write for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

TORONTO

The cleanest, neatest place in Napanee

ICE CREAM AND DRINKS

HARVEST TOOLS

**Hay Forks,
Straw Forks,
Barley Forks,
Scythes and
Snath,
Machine Oil,
Binder Twine,**

**McCormack
Repairs.**

Oil Cook Stoves.

AT THE

**Gurney - Oxford Store.
J. G. FENNELL.**

Your Groceries

The health of your family should be conserved. Do not buy anything not strictly First-Class. Your Groceries especially should receive your careful consideration.

We Guarantee all our Stock
to be Fresh and Good.

**Fresh Vegetables,
Fruits, Cured Meats.**

T. D. Scrimshaw

Phone 215

Harshaw Block.

45-1f

A REPRESENTATIVE WANTED

—for—

THE OLD RELIABLE FONTHILL NURSERIES

Monuments !

All Kinds at MOST Reason-

able Prices at

The Napanee Marble &

Granite Works

**Napanee Candy Store and
Ice Cream Parlor.**

The cleanest, neatest place in Napanee

ICE CREAM AND DRINKS

love your corns without pain or
ess. Sold in Napanee at WAL-
CE'S Drug Store Limited.

Appreciation of Patronage.

wish to thank my many friends of
panee and surrounding country for
patronage extended to me during
past 26 years in which I have con-
ceded the Royal Hotel. I can assure
that it has been appreciated, and
also solicit for Mr. Wm. Shaw, the
proprietor, a continuance of your
port and custom.

Yours sincerely,

W. H. HUNTER.

bathing Caps. You get them at
OPER'S.

MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
v. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar
services at S. Mary Magdalene
Arch:

00—Holy Communion.

1:30—Morning Prayer.

2:00—Sunday School.

00—Evening Prayer.

Services will be conducted by
C. E. Radcliffe, B.C.L., rector of
Mark's Church, Deseronto.

Members of Lennox and Addington.

ust think it over, "All work and no
y,"—you know the rest. After the
d summer licks have been put in,
the balmy harvest days are over,
at is there more pleasant than a
devoted to rest and pleasure?
n't you deserve it? You bet you

Pibton fair will soon be held,
n's your chance. Take the Str-
ockville for Picton on Wednesday,
st. And, enjoy a delightful sail on
waters of the beautiful Bay of
inte to that charming town, and
it that model county fair, of the
ovince after you get there.

eave your order for flowers at
LLACE'S Drug Store Limited,
nts for "Dunlop's" Canada's great-
wedding and funeral floral design-

Mrs. G. M. Anderson, of Orillia, was
renewing acquaintances in Napanee on
Saturday and Monday.

Mr. Will Shirley, Wheeling, Va., is
visiting his mother, Mrs. Shirley.

Mrs. McIntyre returned to Water-
town, N. Y., on Saturday after visiting
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua
Pendell. Mr. Pendell accompanied
her to Watertown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Riley, of Brook-
lyn, N. Y., are spending a couple of
weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Desmone Davis.

Rev. Dr. Wallace Pro. Queen's Col-
lege, Kingston, will conduct the ser-
vices in St. Andrew's Church next
Sunday both morning and evening.
All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Graham and Mr.
and Mrs. F. Jas. Roblin, spent a few
days in Toronto this week.

Mr. Lawrence Magee, Pines, spent
last week at Toronto taking in the big
fair.

Mr. Arthur Caton and son, Donald,
spent a couple of days this week in
Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. D. Lace, Toron-
to, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. A.
Leonard.

Mr. R. H. Baker has received word
from his son, Herbert Baker, that he
has recovered from his recent wound
and is back on the firing line at Galli-
poli.

Miss Gertrude E. Metzler left on
Wednesday to resume her studies at
Albert College, Belleville.

Mr. A. L. Dafoe spent Sunday in
Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Wood and
Mr. Marshall Wood, Boston, are visit-
ing Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Warner for a
week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vandusen,
Toronto, spent a few days in Napanee
this week.

Mr. Leighton Anderson, formerly of
Napanee, has joined the army for
overseas service.

Messrs. W. A. Steacy, Roy Root,
W. Huston and Robert Holland took
an auto trip to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Harry Johnston, Parma, spent
a few days this week in Toronto.

Mrs. M. B. Judson is spending a few
days in Toronto.

Mr. Fred A. Perry took a motor
party to Toronto this week.

Major Alex P. Deroche, R.C.E. of
the Headquarters Staff, was last week
gazetted Director of Works and Build-
ings.

Mr. W. B. Sills is spending a few
days in Toronto.

Mr. Walter Gurren, a former em-
ployee of the Robinson Co. was re-
newing acquaintances in Napanee
this week.

Mrs. D. C. McNaughton, Montreal,
and Mrs. Burrett, Toronto, are visit-
ing friends in Napanee for a short
time.

Rev. S. Sellery will spend next Sun-
day on the Arden mission. Rev.
Arthur L. Phelps B.A., who preaches
in Trinity Church on Sunday is re-
garded as one of the most brilliant
young men in the Methodist ministry.
He has supplied some of the leading
pulpits in the London and Hamilton
conferences.

BIRTHS.

RUSSELL—At Selby, on Friday,
Sept. 3rd, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Clem
J. Russell, (nee Flossie Mowbray) a
daughter.

WALTERS—At Napanee, on Sun-
day, September 5th, 1915, to Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. T. Walters, a daughter.

DEATHS

CLARK—At Kingston, on Wednes-
day, September 8th, 1915, Mrs. Lewis
Clark, widow of the late Lewis Clark,
former turnkey of Lennox county jail.

BELTON—At Richmond, on Sunday,
Sept. 5th, 1915, Mrs. Wm. Belton,
aged 78 years.

you are getting the highest grade of
Peroxide obtainable. Sold in Napanee
at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

rite for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
TORONTO.

**Napanee Candy Store and
Ice Cream Parlor.**

The cleanest, nicest place in Napanee

ICE CREAM AND DRINKS,
CANDIES OF EVERY DESCRI-
PTION.

P. PAPPAS,

John Street, Napanee.

Kasagra, the genuine at HOOPER'S.

Monuments!

All Kinds at MOST Reason-
able Prices at

**The Napanee Marble &
Granite Works**

J. W. ASHTON, Prop.

Successor to M. Pizzariello.

Opposite Campbell House,

NAPANEE.

33-3m.

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